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Life's Letters.

BY A VICTIM OF IMPECUNIOSITY.

Out on Cadmus and his letters!
Life is hateful through his pains,
Men are held in airy fetters,
Bound in alphabetic chains.

Childhood's hours are gay and sprightly,
While we wander glad and free,
But how changed is all when tightly
Captive held by A B C!

Then, again, when man is mated,
What a joy this world would be,
If it were not dominated
By the curse of L S D!

So throughout, with power Titanic,
Letters all our days pursue;
But the worst and most tyrannic
Is the hateful I O U.

The Evening Time.

Together we walked in the evening time,
Above us the sky spread golden and clear,
And he bent his head and looked in my eyes,
As if he held me of all most dear,

Grayer the light grew and grayer still.
The rooks flitted home through the purple shade
The nightingales sang where the thorns stood high,
As I walked with him in the woodland glade.

And our pathway went through fields of wheat;
Narrow that path and rough the way,
But he was near, and the birds sang true,
And the stars came out in the twilight gray.

Softly he spoke of the days long past,
Softly of blessed days to be;
Close to his arm and closer I prest—
The cornfield path was Eden to me.

And the latest gleams of daylight died;
My hand in his enfolded lay;
We swept the dew from the wheat as we passed,
For narrow and narrower wound the way.

He looked in the depths of my eyes and said:
"Sorrow and gladness will come for us, sweet;
But together we'll walk through the fields of life
Close as we walked through the fields of wheat."

"An Ill Wind that Blows Nobody Good."

With the exception of Mr. Bruce, who, with an interest in the Ice Company, was going out to India, accompanied by his wife and two children—with the exception of this family, Miss Serena Selden, and Mr. Anson Surrey, there were no other passengers on board the Fairy, bound for India and Japan. Indeed, Mr. Surrey had no idea that they numbered so many souls, and was quite stunned one morning, when they had been some weeks at sea, at the sight of a real live young lady sitting on deck, crocheting and talking with Mrs. Bruce as if she had *not* rained down over night.

"Where in the deuce did that heavenly creature come from, Bruce?" said he, tossing his cigarette away. "Have the skies fallen that we catch larks?"

"That is our friend Miss Selden," returned Mr. Bruce. "She has been too ill to leave her berth before since we started—Tom and Amy's governess. Let me introduce you, Surrey; it's a pity not to embrace all the advantages of travel. We're a small family on board. We really ought to know each other; it's a duty we owe society;" and Mr. Surrey was immediately presented in due form.

"I could hardly believe my eyes, Miss Selden, when I saw that we had another passenger just now," said Mr. Surrey. "It is a most agreeable surprise, I assure you."

"Thanks," she returned. "I hope you will have no occasion to change your mind. They tell me that long voyages are very trying, and betray one's natural infirmities of disposition. We shall probably discover all of each other's weak points."

"Mine are at your service, if they will amuse you," laughed Mr. Surrey, not at all certain that he had any.

"You are really too generous. Don't expect to hold out so good-naturedly. We are all pretty sure to quarrel and hate each other before the voyage is ended, you know. Doubtless, Mrs. Bruce and I would be at swords'-points this minute, if my illness hadn't postponed the entertainment."

"When my lesson's done, Miss Selden, will you play cat's cradle with me, please?" interrupted little Amy. "It's such a long day."

"You see the demoralizing effects of travel already, Mr. Surrey," she said. "Yes, Amy, anything to pass the time."

"Well, it's done now, this minute. Three tums two is six, three tums three is nine," rattling off her table in a breath. "Have you got a string?" Miss Selden offered the ribbon on her fan. "That'll do splendid. We won't leave Mr. Surrey out, will we? He might feel mis'ble," suggested Amy.

"You might pass the compliment to him."

"O-h, I don't like to do that."

"And why not?"

"'Cause I heard mamma tell papa not to give her such things—before peoples."

"Compliments!" laughed both listeners; and by the time that Amy had wearied of "cat's-cradle," they were established on easy terms of conversation, and had found mutual acquaintances to discuss.

"How narrow the world is, to be sure!" said Serena. "It seems so odd that you, a total stranger yesterday, should know some of my friends, perhaps even better than I do."

"We were speaking of Professor Lombard. I believe his nephew, Ned, is in India somewhere; perhaps you will meet him out there."

"Who knows?" murmured Miss Selden, struggling with a knot in her thread, and smiling to herself. "Have you ever seen him?"

"We were classmates at Yale. We played many a foolish prank together. He used to swear that he should die a bachelor, in those days."

"Like Benedick, because he didn't expect to live to get married. Tell me about your 'foolish pranks' at Yale;" and as everybody is aware that these stories have a family resemblance to those of Scherezade, one being only the sequel to another, it was luncheon-time long before Mr. Surrey had finished the recital. On shipboard one generally grows into a closer acquaintanceship in a briefer season than would happen elsewhere. A handful of people drifting about together, cut off from communication with the rest of Christendom, contract the habit of relying on each other for comfort and entertainment, and become more intimate with each other's resources than would happen on *terra firma*. Thus Mr. Surrey came to know a great deal about Miss Selden's thoughts and habits of mind, the sentiments she expressed, the opinions she formed of men and things, and he took a great deal for granted. In the meantime they spent their leisure hours talking about everything, from Utopian plans for the amelioration of the present condition of the poor, to theories concerning a future existence and the inhabitants of the farthest planet. Mr. Surrey read aloud during long afternoons, and chatted in under tones during long twilights, or sang her little love songs full of tender sentiment and regret, while they watched the shining wake of the ship. Sometimes they spoke a homeward-bound ship, and felt as if the strange ship's crew and passengers were dear friends whom they would like to hug; sometimes a storm crept upon them like a painted Pawnee, and shook every stout cable like a ribbon, and again they swung in latitudes of calm, and watched strange fish dart likesun beams through the sea; and during these seasons Mr. Surrey and Miss Seldon must have grown either desperately interested unawares—seasons during which the flight of a sea-bird, the plunging of some restless sea-monster, the floating fragments of some wreck, was an episode and an excitement.

"Dear me!" yawned Mrs. Bruce; "even a water-spout or a tornado would be a welcome change. This is utter stagnation, isn't it, Mr. Surrey?"

"Do you find it so, Miss Selden?" he asked, relegating his reply to that young lady. "Would you welcome the sea serpent, or a piratical crew swooping down upon us from no matter where?"

"I—I—shall be very glad when we reach Calcutta," said Serena. "In the mean while I am not unhappy."

"I don't believe we shall ever reach Calcutta," groaned Mrs. Bruce. "I think we are just like the phantom ship which sails on and on for ever and ever."

"I, for one, shouldn't object,' said Surrey, lightly.

"Certainly not. You are going round the world *pour passer le temps*. Heavens! I can't understood any one choosing this everlasting voyage of his own his will for pleasure. It's a perfect marvel to me that Serena consented to come."

"And perfect godsend to me," interpolated Surrey.

"Some other people ought to think. But I wonder you're not more impatient to reach Calcutta, Serena; I do indeed."

"All impatience in the world wouldn't carry me there a day earlier."

"Well, I wasn't so philosophic at your age," as if that were a feather in her cap of peculiar luster; and taking up her novel: "Here's a goose of a heroine who doesn't know which of her two lovers she prefers. I would like to set her adrift with them on a voyage like this."

"And the consequence would be that she would hate both, you think?" asked Mr. Surrey.

The following twilight Miss Selden and Mr. Surrey were pacing the deck together and he was opening his heart to her—a sanctuary always pretty securely closed to most people—telling her of his boyhood and his travels, his flirtation and his first hobbledehoy lovemaking.

"And where will you go after you have done up Japan?" she asked; "and after you have made the world's tour, will you not long for more world's like Alexander?"

"After all, I may not go to Japan," he began, drawing a camp-stool beside the deck chair she had just taken. "I—it depends—it depends a great deal upon—yourself, Miss Serena," he said, boldly, and leaning forward to look into her eyes.

"Upon me, Mr. Surrey?" repeated Serena. "How can I possibly have anything to do with it?"

"It all depends upon—upon—whether you could consent to love me, Miss Serena, as I have learned to love you?"

"Love you, Mr. Surrey?" rising and withdrawing the hand he had taken in his own, while the light that broke in upon the proceedings of the last few months, showed her no flattering picture of herself in the attitude of a flirt. "Love you? Oh, Mr. Surrey, don't you know? Has Mr. Bruce never told you? Don't you know that I am going out to Calcutta to be married?"

"To be married?" repeated Mr. Surrey, in a stifled voice—"to be married? I give you my word, Miss Selden, that I never dreamed of such a thing. Perhaps it would have been well to have mentioned it yourself. I supposed you were Mrs. Bruce's governess—Mr. Bruce did tell me as much as that. I beg you will pardon my confession, and forget it. Shall I take you to Mrs. Bruce?"

"Yes, thank you. I ought to have mentioned it; only I thought you knew, or it wouldn't signify to you," said Serena, humbly. "You will pardon me for taking so much for granted. I never meditated mischief, believe me. I was Mrs. Bruce's governess before—before my—engagement, or till I decided to take this journey. "Good-night." Then, hesitating, and offering the hand she had withdrawn: "We are friends still, Mr. Surrey?" timidly.

"Only friends the merest keep much that I resign," he quoted. "I don't feel disposed to verify your prediction that we should be sure to quarrel before the voyage ended, though it might prove a diversion. Pleasant dreams, Miss Selden."

In a community so small, imprisoned in space so limited, two people could scarcely. avoid each other without remark, especially two who had been almost inseparable the day before; therefore, by tacit consent, they fell into the same apparent intercourse in the presence of others. To be sure, embarrassments and annoyances waylaid them; but people who will fall in love, or inspire the tender passion *mal a propos*, must suffer the consequences. There were not as many *tete a-tete* as previously; or if unavoidable circumstances threw the two together, there followed oppressive silence, or conversations upon every topic but that which occupied their thoughts. They no longer killed the lagging hours with chess, or read from the same page. For want of other recreation, Mr. Surrey unearthed his Cremona, and drew melancholy, beseeching airs from it which made Serena shiver.

"It is like the song in a sea-shell," she said. "Why will you play those dolorous minor chords? They remind me of nothing but desolation."

Mr. Surrey put his violin away.

"Have you and Miss Selden been cross with each other?" asked Amy, one day, climbing upon his knee, after seeing them sit silent for half an hour, looking out on the sea, or anywhere but at each other—"have you and Miss Selden been cross with each other? Then why don't you kiss and make up, like the way Tom and me does?"

"Perhaps Miss Selden and I don't want to make up," said Surrey, amused in spite of himself.

"Oh, Tom and me always does. The Sunday book says love your enemies—you know it does."

Miss Selden awoke that night with a dreadful sound in her ears. Was Mr. Surrey consoling himself with those dirge-like airs at dead of night, or was it the shout of angry waves besieging the ship, the sound of voices half drowned by the blast, of winds chorusing in the rigging, of feet hurrying from stem to stern? Had they been boarded by pirates, struck a reef, or sprung a leak? She dressed hastily and opened her state-room door. Mrs. Bruce was already up, wringing her hands and pacing the saloon.

"I always said so; I *knew* we should go to the bottom sooner or later," she cried. "Oh, Serena, you'll never see Calcutta, nor any body! And there's all your trousseau 'll never do any one any good—and that splendid peacock silk that was so becoming—and to think he'll never see you in it—and I going from Dan to Beersheba to match the trimmings!"

"Are—we—going—down?" asked Serena, steadying herself and her voice with an effort.

"Any minute, for all I know. I can't find out exactly what's happened, but I know the Fairy has become unmanageable, and she's drifting about at her own sweet will. We might as well have a cat at the helm. The three men who went to sea in a bowl aren't a circumstance to us. They've cut away heaven knows what, and there was a noise like the crack of doom just now, which must have been a mast."

"Where—is—Mr. Surrey?"

"I don't know. Swept overboard, for all I can say. Mr. Bruce would have allowed me to go to the bottom in my sleep, I do believe. He never so much as called me. Well, Mr. Surrey," as that gentleman appeared, "this *is* a nice situation for Mr. Bruce to drag his innocent family into, isn't it? Don't mind me. Comfort Serena, if you can. If he who has promised to love and cherish leaves me at such a crisis, what can I expect of a stranger? Will the ship hold together till sunrise, do you think?"

"I've no doubt of it," he answered, crossing Serena. At that instant there was a sound as if the heavens themselves rolled together like a scroll; the ship quivered at every fibre, and seemed to crack at every beam. Mrs. Bruce threw up her arms and uttered a prolonged cry.

"I think we have struck," said Mr. Surrey, solemnly. "I'm afraid our days are numbered. Miss Selden—Serena—hadn't we better take Amy's advice and make up? If I may not live in the light of your countenance, you will not deny me the privilege of dying with you?"

For an instant it seemed to him that her figure swayed toward him, that she trembled and half turned to him, with an unwonted softness in her gaze, and then she had drawn herself up proudly, and had left him with outstretched arms, alone.

It proved that they had collided with a merchantman, bound homeward from India with a cargo of jute and gunny-bags; but while the Fairy was found to be in a sinking condition, the Comet, being a heavier vessel, had sustained but slight injuries, and was enabled to put about to the rescue of crew and passengers. It was a ghastly scene that followed, photographed indelibly upon Miss Selden's memory; the awestruck faces of the rough men who were lashing little Amy upon Mr. Surrey's shoulders; the ineffectual flare of lights against the twilight of dawn; the boiling sea which tore the life-boat into chips; the slippery cable across which she toiled to the Comet's side, hand over hand, now suspended above some deathly ocean chasm, now almost shrouded in the spray of its angry waves.

"I shut my eyes tight," said Amy, afterward, "and hugged Mr. Surrey. It was awful dark and lonesome. Have we got to do it again? Do we always stop that way?"

"Heaven save us!" ejaculated Miss Selden. "I don't believe but I should slip into the sea and have done with it, if it were to do over;" and she leaned back indolently in her seat under the canopy which Surrey had improvised, being on deck for the first time after days of illness, the reaction from excitement. "What are you reading Mr. Surrey? I really begin to be persuaded that I am still a denizen of this breathing world, and to take an interest in my species."

"I am reading the *Calcutta Daily* and it's like a newspaper issued the day before the flood. It tells us things we didn't know, to be sure, but which are old stories at the same time."

"We are finding a new road to the Indies, like Vasco de Gama, only it isn't a short cut. What is there new in Calcutta, or rather what is there old?"

"I see that my old classmate, Ned Lombard, has forsworn himself and married—a Begum princess, for all I know. That won't interest you, though. Here's an interesting account of the reception of the Prince of Wales, and— Are you faint, Miss Selden? Shall I take you below?"

"I must see the *Calcutta Daily* first, please;" but the letters all swam before her eyes. "Who did you say was married? Your old classmate? Who?"

"Only Ned Lombard. You knew of him, didn't you?"

"Married! Ned Lombard married! Yes—I—knew—him. If you could give me your arm, Mr. Surrey; the ship is pitching badly, is it not? I was going to Calcutta, you know, to marry—Mr. Lombard. I suppose he has treated me very badly, but I can't feel as sorry as I ought. I may as well tell you, Mr. Surrey, that it is six years since I saw him—out of sight—out of mind—and 'they say that absence conquers love.' That's some excuse for him, if not for me. Imagine me sailing into Calcutta and finding Mrs. Lombard in possession! Wouldn't it have been awkward?" and she tried to laugh, and broke down. "I'm sure I don't know why I should cry, only it isn't so pleasant to be jilted, even if—However, would you ask Mrs. Bruce to come here? I must let her know that I shall bid you all good-by when you leave the *Comet*, and keep on to New York. I suppose she will consider it horribly improper without a chaperon; but what else can I do?"

"There's the Rev. Mr. Hymen on board, the missionary from Upper India, though he has hardly been out of his berth," mused Mr. Surrey.

"Yes; Mr. Bruce might intrust me to his ghostly care; but he's so bilious-looking, it wouldn't be cheerful."

"I think, Miss Serena, since you ask my advice, the best thing for you to do would be to marry your humble servant, Anson Surrey, before the Bruces leave us."

"Here? Oh, Mr. Surrey, you take me by surprise! Married and jilted the same day! To be sure, the Rev. Mr. Hymen could read the service, if he is yellow and jaundiced. And you really love me? Do you know, it was only when you proposed to me on board the Fairy that I discovered I was going to Calcutta to marry a man I didn't love. What *will* Mrs. Bruce say? What will every body say?"

"They will say, 'It's an ill wind that blows nobody good,'" answered her lover.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Reynard Caught.

An amusing incident occurred at the city hall headquarters the other afternoon, it being at the expense of Colonel Ward, who had charge that day. Captain Ireland, who commanded one of the cavalry companies, lounged in during the afternoon, and in conversing with Colonel Ward, seemed very serious about something. Finally he said:

"Colonel, I've made an arrest; his name is Reynard. I know him to be a professional chicken thief, but I can't say he had been doing anything when arrested. Still I thought he might have had some connection with the mob, and that if I spoke to you about it you might interrogate him."

"All right, bring him over," said the colonel; "send a guard for him."

Ireland departed, but in a few minutes returned, apparently perplexed, and said: "Colonel, the jailer refuses to let the prisoner go with two unarmed men."

"Oh, I can't see the necessity of such technicality," replied Colonel Ward; "but send over two armed men."

Ireland again bowed himself politely out, and returned in a few minutes, remarking, as he came in: "Colonel, the prisoner is out in the hall. Will you see him?"

"Bring him in," was the response.

Thereupon there appeared two men, heavily armed, carrying between them a fox which had been captured somewhere. Colonel Ward gazed for a moment, saw the joke, and said: "There's no need of interrogating him. I can tell he's guilty by his looks."—*Louisville Courier.*

Where an Acorn Sprouted.

Out on the Indian Valley road, in Nevada, there is a pine tree, with a diameter of nearly two feet, in which is an oak limb growing which has already attained a considerable length and a diameter of three inches. It does not seem to thrive in its strange quarters. The theory is that an acorn by some means got lodged in the bark of the pine tree, and dust settled around it in sufficient quantities to make it sprout, and that it gradually became a part of the tree itself.

WONDERFUL RAILROADING.

How One Train Passed Another on a Single Track on the Union Pacific.

The Beloit (Wis.) *Free Press* says that Dr. H. P. Strong, brother of the general superintendent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, who has recently returned from Colorado, tells the following exciting story:

Last Saturday our train was running from Denver to Cheyenne, to connect with the Union Pacific at Cheyenne. When within 18 miles of Cheyenne and about thirty-five miles of Greeley, and while running up a ten-mile grade, one of the axles of the tender broke, and the whole train, with the exception of our car, was thrown from the track and badly jammed up. The assistant superintendent of the road happened to be on board, and, as we surveyed the ruins, he told us that there was no engine at Cheyenne that could be sent to our assistance, and we must look to Greeley, and that we were probably booked for an eighteen mile walk to Cheyenne, where we would have to remain over Sunday.

While thinking of our hard luck, I happened to look back over the road, and observed that we had been running on an up grade for a long distance, and at the same time I remembered that about fifteen minutes before we had jumped the track we met a train on a side track going to Denver. A thought struck me that there was a way out of our dilemma. I turned to the engineer and asked him if there was any up grade toward Greeley. He said that there was only one—a heavy one, about eight miles back. After that it was all down grade. I called for crowbars instantly, and two or three train men ran out thirty or forty rods on to the prairie and dug up the bars. You see, the railroad company have coupling irons, crowbars and such things "cached" in the ground all along the road, so as to have them ready for use at any time. They have to keep them under the ground, because the air is so rarified that iron and all the coarser metals, when exposed to its action, very soon lose their density, the particles separating and the metal becoming like so much sand, without strength, and perfectly worthless. While the boys were after the crowbars, I explained to our party that I believed we could pry our car loose from the coupling with the train, and having a down grade, we could catch the train we had met. We soon had the car uncoupled with the aid of crowbars, and a dozen or more of us started on the car. She glided along faster and faster, gathering speed every second.

Not only familiar with the grades, the only fear I had was that our car would not gain sufficient momentum to overcome the up grade, though, of course, I hoped it would. We very soon struck it, and I assure you I watched the progress of the car with a good deal of interest. And it just made it and that was all. We jumped off and pushed her a little, and down we started on a twenty-five mile down grade. I looked ahead and several miles off could easily see the train we were after, but it was almost instantly shut out from sight by our suddenly running into a dense mass of flying gasshoppers, evidently seeking to alight on the ground. We had all been standing on the platform to this time, but when we met those grasshoppers we were driven into the car, as they struck our faces with the force of hailstones. Looking through the windows we could see nothing but grasshoppers, so thick were they, and only now and then could we get a glimpse of the ground even. After a minute or two I became a little anxious, as I knew we were going very fast, and, as I had engineered the brake, I started up from my seat, and tying a heavy handkerchief about my face, went out to the platform and seized the brake. For a minute it wasn't clear in my mind whether I could hold out against the pelting of the 'hoppers or not, but suddenly, when I was about whipped, our car emerged from the swarm, and as soon as I realized it I tore the handkerchief from my face and looked out for the train, with my hands on the brake; ready to avoid running into it. I felt queer, when, in looking, I couldn't see that train, and when I took one look around and saw that our car was running on bare ground, with the track about twenty-five rods off to my left, I tell you the cold shivers ran up and down my back to a considerable extent. If a man ever put "down brakes," it was me. I laid right back and tightened that brake wheel three more cogs than had ever been done by the stoutest man on the road. She stopped, and as I opened the car door to call out the crowd, I heard an engine whistle "down brakes." I jumped off to the ground, and, looking backward toward the sound, saw that engine slowing up behind us on the track.

I hadn't a word to say. I began to think that I would like to get out of that country right away, and be tucked up in my little bed at home until I got well. The other fellows were soon jumping out on the ground, and they were astonished as I was. We started for the train, which had now come to a standstill, the conductor shouting as we came up: "Well, boys, you did that pretty well." Says I: "See here, mister, we're strangers in this country, and though we've had some experience in the East, we'll be blamed if we know what you mean when you say we did that pretty well." "Why, taking your car past us, of course. We were afraid some greenhorn was managing your car when we saw it coming down the grade, before the 'hoppers struck us. We knew, however, we were leaving you a 'hopper bed to do the trick on." Well, to come to the point, the train ahead of us had mashed so many dead 'hoppers on to the road bed that it was filled up full, even with the rails, so that when our car got along it slid right off the rails, and the ground was so hard and even that it ran close on to four miles before I put on the brakes and stopped her, and while she was running those four miles we passed the train we were trying to overtake, the dense mass of flying 'hoppers preventing us from seeing it as we went by.

In conversation with the conductor afterward I learned that it was quite a trick of the engineers on the Union Pacific road to pass another train. They will pull their trains off the track, go by undiscovered by reason of the density of the 'hoppers, pull back on to the track, and when the passed train fetches up at the next station its engineer has to "set 'em up" for all hands. As it is supper time, and to get down to results, we got our car back on the track, hitched a 'hopper plow on to the rear car, and the engine and train backed up to the wreck, from which we had been gone just nineteen minutes, in which time we had traveled eighteen miles twice.

TEXTS FROM THE TALMUD.—If thy wife be small, bend down to her, and speak to her; do nothing without her advice. Everything in life can be replaced; thy wife of early days is irreplaceable. An honorable man honors his wife; a contemptible one despiseth her. The loss of a first wife is like the loss of a man's sanctuary in his lifetime.

Ten car loads of ammunition, 140 tons in all, have been loaded upon the steamer John Bramhall at the Winchester rifle works, New Haven, Conn. The destination is Turkey, and this would tend to show that America leads the world in the manufacture of firearms.

LARGE VS. SMALL CITIES.

The Enormous Growth of Municipal Indebtedness—Some Suggestive Figures.

Mr. Robert P. Porter, of Rockford, Ill., in an article in the September *Galaxy*, makes a rather forcible comparison of the management of large and small cities. To present the sad defects in our management of municipal affairs in densely populated cities, he selected twelve of the largest cities on the continent, and shows their debt, valuation, tax levy, and population now and in 1866. The cities taken were New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Boston, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Baltimore, San Francisco, New Orleans, Brooklyn, Louisville and Pittsburgh. The aggregates of the four elements in these cities are as follows:

	1876	1866
Municipal debt	$ 436,608,119	$152,055,877
Assessed valuation of the property	4,008,580,981	2,300,842,000
Annual taxation	79,153,777	42,523,574
Population	5,043,618	2,671,554

The writer then takes twelve cities of medium size, and presumably governed by those who pay the taxes. In such communities the proportion of the proprietors to the whole is larger than in the twelve cities given above. In the twelve smaller cities the reckless and vicious part of the community is small, and incapable of being organized and led by unscrupulous men. That these conditions diminish the dangers of abuses in the management of municipal expenditures seems proven by a comparison of the following table of aggregates with the one above given. The cities taken for the second comparison were Alleghany, Columbus, Chelsea, Davenport, Fort Wayne, New Haven, Paterson, St. Paul, Taunton, Troy, Utica and Burlington, with the following aggregate results:

	1866	1876
Municipal debt	$ 11,685,060	$ 5,899,248
Assessed value of the property	278,873,913	126,230,714
Annual taxation	3,431,227	1,645,082
Population	441,121	308,861

In the first table, representing the dozen large cities, we find debt increasing at the enormous rate of 187 per cent. in ten years; in the second table, representing the twelve smaller cities, the rate of increase is nearly 90 per cent. less, or 98 per cent. In the large cities valuation increased but 74 per cent.; in the smaller, 121 per cent. Of course the rate of increase in population was higher. In large cities the amount of debt per capita of the population is $86.50, and yet it must be remembered the praportion of the proprietors or taxpayers to the whole population is much greater in the small than in the large cities. Below we give a table showing a summary of these comparisons:

	Small Cities per cent.	Large cities per cent.
Aggregate increase of debt in ten years	98	187
Aggregate increase of valuation in ten years	121	74
Aggregate increase of taxation in ten years	108	86
Aggregate increase of population in ten years	42	88
Amount debt per capita	$26.50	$86.50

From this it seems that the great danger and disgrace in the management of municipal matters is confined to our large and densely populated cities, the facts and figures presented certainly indicating that such is the case.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

The sure way to miss success is to miss the opportunity.

Philosophy, if rightly defined, is naught but the love of wisdom.

Hypocrites are beings of darkness disguised in the garment of light.

He that keeps his temper is better than he that can keep a carriage.

Though fancy may be the patient's complaint, necessity is often the doctor.

He who will not reason is a bigot, he who cannot is a fool, and he who dares not is a slave.

If all the year were playing holidays, to sport would be as tedious as to work; but when they seldom come, they are wished for.

Vanity is our dearest weakness, in more senses than one: a man will sacrifice, and starve out all his inclinations to keep alive that one.

There is nothing evil in life for him who rightly comphrehends that death is no evil; to know how to die delivers us from all subjection and constraint.

Like many virtues, hospitality is practiced in its perfection by the poor. If the rich did their share, how would the woes of this world be lightened!

We die every day; every moment deprives us of a portion of life and advances us a step toward the grave; our whole life is a long and painful sickness.

Death opens the gate of fame, and shuts the gate of envy after it; it unlooses the chain of the captive, and puts the bondsman's task into another man's hand.

Many an honest man practices upon himself an amount of deceit sufficient, if practiced upon another, and in a little different way, to send him to the State prison.

By what strange law of mind is it that an idea long overlooked and trodden under foot as a useless stone, suddenly sparkled out in new light, as a discovered diamond?

Death alone of the gods loves not gifts, nor do you need to offar incense libations. He cares not for altar nor hymn; the goddess of persuasion alone has no power over him.

Persons who practice deceit and artifice always deceive themselves more than they deceive others. They may feel great complacency in view of the success of their doings; but they are in reality casting a mist before their own eyes. Such persons not only make a false estimate of their own character, but they estimate falsely the opinions and conduct of others. No person is obliged to tell all he thinks; but both duty and self-interest forbid him ever to make false pretences.

Legend of the Jasmine.

We are told that a duke of Tuscany was the first possessor of this pretty shrub in Europe; and he was so jealously fearful lest others should enjoy what he alone wished to possess, that strict injunctions were given to his gardener not to give a slip, not so much as a single flower, to any person. To this command the gardener would have been faithful, had not love wounded him by the sparkling eye of a fair but portionless peasant, whose want of a little dowry, and his poverty, alone kept them from the hymenial altar. On the birthday of his mistress he presented her with a nosegay, and to render the bouquet more acceptable, ornamented it with a branch of jasmine. The *povera figlia*, wishing to preserve the bloom of this new flower, put it into fresh earth, and the branch remained green all the year. In the following spring it grew, and was covered with flowers. It flourished and multiplied so much under the fair nymph's cultivation, that she was able to amass a little fortune from the sale of the precious gift which love had made her; when, with a sprig of jasmine in her breast, she bestowed her hand and wealth on the happy gardener of her heart. And the Tuscan girls, to this day, preserve the remembrance of this adventure, by invariably wearing a nosegay of jasmine on their wedding day; and they have a proverb which says a young girl worthy of wearing this nosegay is rich enough to make the fortune of a good husband.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Celery Culture.

The soil on which celery is designed to be grown should be such as is not subject to drought, in common seasons. The seed-bed should be rich and mellow, free from stones, sticks or like obstructions; and specially prepared by thorough, deep pulverizing of the soil, and mixing therewith well fined, partly decayed stable manure; that which has been prepared and kept under cover is best. Fine the surface soil thoroughly, making it even and smooth; sow the seed thinly in rows, eight or ten inches apart; make the beds of convenient width to weed handy. After the seed is sown, roll the bed with a garden-roll, or spat it over to have a compact surface. Seed sown in the open ground in April is early enough for early garden culture. Give all the after cultivation necessary to keep perfectly clear of weeds, stirring the soil to keep the plants healthy and growing. We have found that much stronger roots are produced if the plants are sheared or stopped, once or twice previous to transplanting.

The ground for transplanting into should be rich, freshly prepared, and well worked. Lay off in rows three feet apart for the dwarf varieties, somewhat wider for the larger kinds, having the surface as even as possible; a convenient marker does this to best advantage, and set plants six inches apart in the row. Much depends upon the care and skill used in transplanting, to have it done well, so that the roots are properly inserted, the soil being put in contact with them all, and properly firmed, so that there will be the least possible check of growth of the plants. Moist or damp weather is the most suitable for transplanting, and July the best time for general garden culture; often that planted early in July will mature quite as early as that planted a month earlier, give sufficient cultivation to keep the soil loose, free of weeds, and a healthy progressive growth. About the last of August the plants will have made sufficient growth to begin to earth up—this earthing is necessary for the proper blanching and rendering it eatable; be careful in earthing to close the stem up so that no dirt will get into the center, and never cover the crown. Earthing is done some three or four times, as the plants grow, the earth from between the rows being used, hauled each way to the rows; the last or finishing earthing, is done with the spade, banking to the top of the plants. Some three to five weeks are needed to thoroughly blanch so as to give the stems that crisp, tender quality so desirable. Earthing should always be done when the foliage of the plants is free of wet or moisture, that the dirt may not stick to it.—*Rural Home.*

Household Notes.

TOOTH WASH.—The safest, cheapest, most universally accessible and most efficient is a piece of white soap, with a moderately stiff tooth-brush, every morning.

TO RID A HOUSE OF FLEAS.—Sprinkle plenty of common table salt all over the carpets just before the sweeping is done, and sweep often. If this is followed closely the fleas will disappear within a few weeks.

INFLAMED EYELIDS.—Cut a slice of stale bread as thin as possible; toast both sides well, but don't burn; when cold lay in cold spring or ice water; put between a piece of old linen and apply, changing when it gets warm.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR BURNS.—Common whiting mixed with water to the consistency of a thick cream, spread on linen, forms an excellent local application to burns or scalds. The whole burnt surface should be covered, thus excluding the action of the air. The ease it affords is instantaneous, and it only requires to be kept moist by occasional sprinkling of cold water.

TO TAKE RUST OUT OF STEEL.—Place the article in a bowl containing oil, or wrap the steel up in a soft cloth well saturated with kerosene. Let it remain twenty-four hours or longer, then scour the rusty spots with brickdust. If badly rusted, use salt wet with hot vinegar. After scouring, rinse every particle of brick dust or salt off with boiling hot water, dry thoroughly, then polish off with a clean flannel cloth and a little sweet oil.

TO WASH A BLACK AND WHITE COTTON DRESS.—Have a tub partly filled with hot water, add one large tablespoonful of powdered borax; wet only one part of the dress at a time, the basque first; use very little soap, and only on the most soiled pieces; wash quickly, rinse in warm water containing a tablespoonful of table salt; starch on the wrong side, wring very dry, shake out well, and hang where it will dry quickly; next wash the overskirt and then the underskirt in the same way.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS.—In removing grease spots from clothing with benzole or turpentine, the usual way is to wet the cloth with the detergent and then rub it with the sponge or the like. This only spreads the grease and does not remove it. The proper method is to place soft blotting paper beneath and on top of the grease spot, after the latter has been thoroughly saturated with the benzole; then press well. The fat is thus dissolved and absorbed by the paper, and entirely removed from the clothing.

Wintering Roses.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says: Perhaps my plan of wintering roses may be useful to some other amateur. I had a hot-bed frame not in use, and after losing my roses in the house year after year, I concluded to improvise a small cold-pit. I sank in the ground a very large dry goods box. Over it I placed a hot-bed frame and sash, put the potted roses in the box, and the thing was done. As the cold grew intense, I drew up earth around the sides of the frame, and covered the sash with an old piece of carpet, and did not then see my roses until spring, when they were simply watered, the carpet removed, and the plants left under the sash for two or three weeks before removing. I have practiced this method for three or four winters, and with perfect success. The plants fairly jump when the sun strikes them in spring, and they are in a healthy growing condition when I transplant to the border. I wish now to make a permanent cold-pit, in order to use the hot-bed frame in spring.

Loss in Swine.

Investigations by the department of Agriculture, at Washington, according to Mr. Dodge, the statistician, show losses from diseases of swine during the past twelve months of 4,000,000 animals of all ages, or a money loss of more than $20,000,000. One-fifth of the reported loss occurs in the State of Illinois. Next in prominence are Missouri, Iowa and Indiana, which together lose $10,000,000. Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana have nearly as large a percentage in loss of numbers, aggregating in value $1,500,000. The losses are very small in the country bordering on the great lakes and the Pacific coast. Of the remaining districts West Virginia comes nearest exemption, and Ohio and the Atlantic coast States stand better than the alluvial districts. The apparent loss is equivalent to a third of the sum of the exports of the pork products last year.

The Belgian census just taken shows the population of the country to be 5,336,185.

Industry.

The industrious man always finds more leisure for study and investigation than the lazy, shiftless man. The busy men keep the world moving; the busy men sustain the farmers' clubs, the Granges and the man projects of progress and improvement. The lazy man is always full of trouble; he never succeeds; he is always finding fault with every one but himself. It is the idle men who mutiny at sea, and there is a world of philosophy in realizing the fact. We remember an old Cape Cod sea captain who, when there was nothing else to do, ordered the watch on deck to scour the anchor. Some one calls cheerfulness the daughter of employment, and it is certainly true that occupation is the necessary basis of all enjoyment. Men who have half a dozen irons in the fire are not the ones to go crazy. Put in all the irons you have, shovel, poker, tongs and all, without the least fear of being too busy. It is the man of voluntary or compelled leisure who mopes and pines himself into the mad-house or the grave. Employment is nature's physician, according to Galen, and any occupation which is innocent is most certainly better than none at all.

Schiller declared that he found the greatest happiness in life to consist in the regular discharge of some mechanical duty. Motion is nature's law; action is a man's salvation, physical and mental. Stagnant water becomes putrid, flowing water is pure and sweet. Idleness in man is just as surely moral death. No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet miserable, though he may have had an idle moment in which he may have thought so. Discontent arises under want of occupation, and that no man need be without who is blessed with health, eyes, hands and the usual physical endowments. Real life is thought and action, and usefulness lengthens our days. Laziness, like rust, eats into the very heart of our strength; it is the paralysis of the soul. Nature never lies fallow; if we grow nothing useful, be sure we shall ourselves run to weeds.

And yet nine persons out of ten are looking forward to the coveted hour when they shall have leisure to do nothing, or, in other words, to allow their energies to stagnate. False philosophy, All power appears in transition; the firefly only glows when upon the wing. Keep busy, that is the true motto. That man among us is only truly wise who lays himself out to work till life's latest hour, and that is the man who will live the longest and who will live to the most purpose. We live in deeds, not in years. Keep busy!

"Absence of occupation is not rest;
A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed."

Capt. Crapo's Voyage.

The New Bedford (Mass.) *Mercury* publishes a letter from Capt. Crapo and some extracts from a little volume which has been published in England, in which the captain "spins his yarn," giving details of his experience in crossing the Atlantic in a twenty-foot boat. He says he has crossed the "big drink" twenty-one times, that he is not a captain except of the New Bedford, never having risen above first mate. He undertook this last venture from a desire to outdo everything previously recorded in the way of crossing the ocean in a small boat. His wife accompanied him because she could not consent to his going alone. The passage was a good deal rougher than he had anticipated; it was like a bad winter passage, and had they not succeeded in getting from passing vessels fresh meat, bread and water, their fate would have been sealed before they reached England, though they had taken a supply of corned meats, fish and fruit calculated to last through, even if more than ordinarily delayed. The only excitement experienced was when, on two or three occasions, they found themselves in a school of whales, whose spouting and blustering frightened Mrs. Crapo. In rough weather, sometimes for two or three days at a time, they would lie to, attached to a drag or buoy, and on these occasions the captain got most rest, for when favorable winds prevailed he dared not leave the helm for a moment. In fine weather he never took more than four hours' rest a day. Once he kept at his post seventy hours consecutively without rest. His wife had scarcely a good night's rest during the whole voyage, which occupied forty-nine days. They spoke a dozen vessels and steam ships, and were kindly treated by all. Once the rudder of the boat was twisted off, but an extra one was at hand. His wife has now crossed the ocean four times, but will never do the journey again in so small a craft, nor would the captain, for he declares the task a great deal rougher than he looked for. The boat is schooner-rigged, with two masts carrying leg-of-mutton sails. She draws only three feet of water; her keel is thirteen feet; her total length is barely twenty feet; her tonnage is 1.62, and she is thirty-four inches deep.

A Counterfeiter's Offer.

Thomas Ballard is now confined in the Albany (N. Y.) penitentiary under sentence of thirty years' imprisonment, of which he has yet over twenty-seven years to serve. He was convicted of having in his possession a plate from which counterfeit notes were printed. He now offers to the government knowledge derived in his business, the application of which, he says, will render the counterfeiting of its notes impossible in the future. He says the blue and red fibers which now mark the paper used are too easily woven in by hand, and he proposes to construct a machine which will manufacture paper that cannot be imitated by any of the ordinary processes. He aims to supplant the red and blue fibers and the local strip of color which now marks the paper used by the government, by eagles, liberty heads, stars and other devices which may be selected, to be struck from some substance having a metallic appearance and inserted in the paper in such a way as to be ineffaceable. He professes that his only motive in urging the adoption of his plan is to render counterfeiting so difficult that others will be saved from suffering such penalties as have been inflicted upon him.

A Heart-Broken Goose.

The following story is reproduced here on the authority of the Des Moines (Iowa) *Register*: "Yesterday morning several geese were on the road in front of Wells' livery stable. Among them were two that were particularly intimate. They were constantly together and apparently the closest comrades. While they were near the middle of the road, a wagon came along and run over one of the chums. It fell, unable to rise, writhing with pain. The other instantly ran to it, dressed his plumage with its bill, and finally stood a moment looking at its dying mate. Then, as if satisfied that it was injured beyond recall, lay down by its side and died. The goose that had been run over died a few moments later."

It is predicted that within fifty years, a district of 100 miles square, including the counties of Athens, Perry, and Hocking, in Ohio, will equal in productiveness any coal region in the world. This section has twenty-two feet of solid coal in five seams, the greatest vein being in some places twelve feet thick, and nowhere less than six. Mingled among the coal beds are inexhaustible ones of iron.

Going to School.

"The cause of education be hanged!" he muttered, as he sat down on the curbstone on Shelby street.

He was a lad of thirteen. His pants were supported by a piece of wire clothes-line girted around his waist, his hat was ancient and greasy, and his big flat feet seemed to be waiting for a thunder shower to wash them clean.

"That's what ails me!" he went on, as he pushed his toes into the wet sand. "I don't believe in a feller diffing in and learning all there is to learn, and not letting other folks have a chance. There's lots of other folks in this world besides me, and I ain't going to be a hog, and try to learn all there is to learn."

After a minute he went on:

"Don't I know 'nuff now? Three times two are six, four times five are twenty, and four and four are eight. That's as correct as I could get 'em if I went to school for a hundred years. And don't I know how to spell? C-a-t is 'cat' the world over, and I'll bet on it every time. H-e-n spells 'hen,' and I know it as well as if I weighed a ton."

He rose up to throw a stone at a dog across the street, and after resuming his seat, he went on:

"Jogerfy kinder wrestles me down, but I don't go much on jogerfy. What do I care whether an island is entirely surrounded by water, or whether there ain't any water within ten miles of it? S'pose I'm going to buy and sell islands for a living? I don't care which is the highest mountain or the longest river do I? I'm going to keep a feed store, and when I'm rolling bales o' hay around will I care about mountains and rivers? I've heard the boys go on about exports and imports, and straits, and seas, and capes, but what's them to me? If a feller wants a bag o' oats, is he going to wait and ask me when the Island of Madagascar was discovered?"

He carefully examined the big toe of his left foot and the heel of his right foot, and gloomily observed:

"The old folks are making ready to push me into school, and I've got to make ready to keep out. I can't take to school, somehow. I could sit here and study all day, but the minute I git into a school-house I'm nervous. Something's going to happen to me this week. I'll be taken home in a wheel-barrow with a big gash in this heel, or this toe almost cut off. That will mean four weeks on a crutch, and they don't allow lame boys to go to school and crutch up and down the aisles. Or, sposin I go home with palpitation of the heart? The old lady has had it, and I won't more than get into the house before she'll have me tucked up on the lounge, the camphor bottle down, currant jell and sponge cake in the distance, and she'll call out to the old gent:

"'Father, it's no use of thinking of sending this boy to school. He looks stout and healthy, but he's a mere shadder. The close atmosphere of the school-room will kill him before snow flies.'"

The boy looked up. There was a grin all over his face, and he chuckled:

"Palpitation is the key note! A sore toe can be seen—a palpitating heart is hidden away under hide and fat and ribs. Now then—oosh—Woosh, u-m-m-m—hold yer breath, roll yer eyes, kick out yer left leg, and make her bob around like a fly on a hot stove-cover."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Picnic Notes.

Wear all your jewelry, and your finest shoes.

Don't take any spoons. Everybody does that, you know.

If there are ten in your set, carry four knives and three cups.

White goods are the best to wear at a picnic, being the most popular.

It is not necessary to carry vinegar, pepper or butter. They can be borrowed from other parties.

Be sure to take plenty of cake and pastry. People at a picnic rarely have any appetite, and thus need something of a tempting nature.

In packing a basket it is the best to put the custard pie and rice pudding at the bottom, with the package of salt next. It matters not so much about the location of the other articles.

As soon as you reach the grounds, pick out a desirable companion and stroll off by yourselves. Some one will set the tables and do the necessary lugging. There is a providence which looks after this especially.

What a picnic would be without hornets is a matter of conjecture, as there has never been a way to find out. A hornet is not denominational. It goes to all picnics. And it is a desirable adjunct. It tends to modify greediness, besides adding largely to the general enthusiasm. Five hornets at a small table will do more to level social distinctions and to promote social intercourse than an awful disaster in a village.

It is well enough to tell what one ought to eat, and how he ought to eat it, at a picnic. But no rule, however sensibly constructed, ever worked well. There is only one way to eat, and that is as you get it. It is folly for a man who receives an article to lay it down to await its proper place in the course. The proper article and the proper place for its disposal never reach an individual at the same time. As it is, he finds that the food marches into his system in something like this order: Biscuit, frosted cake, pickle, meat, jelly cake, sandwich, pie, lemonade, pickle, chocolate cake, sardine, pie, cake, ginger bread, lemon pie, pudding, corned beef.—*Danbury News.*

A Novel Marriage.

The Rosshire *Journal* says: A would-be bride and bridegroom, the former a farm laborer, and the latter belonging to Roselis, after having succeeded in getting the "banns" formally proclaimed in their respective parishes, applied to the Established church minister in Cromarty to unite them in happy wedlock. The reverend gentleman, however, declined, for reasons assigned. They proceeded to the registrar, strong in the belief that he had some power wherewith to make them one, but he was from home. The remainder of the day till ten P. M. was spent in parading the streets, accompanied by two bridesmaids, and in appealing to the sympathies of crowds of boys, who enjoyed the fun immensely. On Sunday another attempt was made at wedlock, the couple this time taking matters entirely into their own hands. Proceeding to the Established church, they both stood up, and, in the presence of the minister and congregation, joined hands, the determined husband loudly saying: "Johannah, I take you to be my wife," the bride making a similar delaration in an equally audible tone of voice.

A Discriminating Cat.

It requires quick hearing, sharp observation, and a good memory to know always a friend's peculiar ring of the house bell, although there is no doubt an individuality in that, as in every other human act. Not to be able to do this, is not, however, a proof of dullness in child or man; but when done by a cat, is worth noting. A lady in Boston had a cat which for years always left its rug and went down the stairs to the front door when its mistress rang, to meet her, if the doors of the rooms were open; but it took no notice whatever of the ringing of anybody else.

To Be Dead.

BY MRS. S. M. B. PIATT.

If I should have void darkness in my eyes
While there were violets in the sun to see;
If I should fail to hear my child's sweet cries,
Or any bird's voice in our threshold-tree.

If I should cease to answer love or wit:
Blind, deaf, or dumb, how bitter each must be!
Blind, deaf, or dumb—I will not think of it.
Yet the night comes when I shall be all three.

Items of Interest.

The key by which a man gets into prison—whiskey.

Ten thousand glass eyes are sold annually in the United States.

Elisha Hyatt, of Darien county, Ind. has 4,009 acres of corn this season.

Suicide is common, and is often considered meritorious among the Hindoos.

A Maryland horse was scared to death a few days ago by the noise of a locomotive.

They take good care of tramps at Williamsport, Pennsylvania. They imprison them.

A Pennsylvania tramp in a moment of weakness accepted a job of splitting wood.

There are ninety public and one hundred and eighty private banks in Germany.

A farm hand for harvesting is paid in Central Italy seven cents a day, and considers himself a lucky man to find employment at that rate.

A Nebraska farmer hitches a pair of cows to a wagon when he journeys, and milks them when he comes to a toll gate, paying the toll with the milk.

The difference between the preacher, builder and the architect of a church is simply this: One is the rector, the other the erector and the third the director!

Three men were found hanging from a tree in Texas, and one of them was placarded: "They stole horses; here is where we found them, and here is where we left them."

The great Corliss engine in Machinery hall, Philadelphia, has been taken down and packed ready for removal to Providence, R. I. Seventy railroad cars will be needed to carry it.

"Gentlemen, I introduce you to my friend, who isn't as stupid as he appears to be." Introduced friend, with vivacity—"That's precisely the difference between my friend and myself."

One firm in New York, engaged in the manufacture of matches, consumes per annum 700,000 feet of white pine lumber, 100,000 pounds of sulphur and 150 tons of straw board for boxes.

A New York chemist says, he wants nothing more than three pails, a barrel of old water and twenty cents' worth of drugs to make six gallons of just such champagne as fools pay a dollar a pint for.

Japan has perfected another evidence of her adoption of Western civilization. She has established twenty national banks, with a capital of $22,276,100 yen. The yen is nearly equal to an American dollar.

The eighteen thousand bombs thrown by the Russians into Kars cost them one million, five hundred thousand rubles, or about $1,096,000. Thus far they have not collected the interest on that large sum.

Capt. Beaufort saw near Smyrna, in the East, a cloud of locusts forty miles long and three hundred yards deep, containing at least 169,000,000,000. That beats all the Kansas grasshopper stories.

It appears to be among the laws of nature that the mighty of intellect should be pursued and cooped by the little, as the solitary flight of one little bird is followed by the twittering petulance of many smaller.

In England it has been proven by a series of careful examinations that country boys of fourteen years, average, an inch and a quarter more in height and seven pounds more in weight than city boys of the same age.

Thomas Jefferson's birthplace, Shadwell, in Albemarle county, Va., is advertised for sale. Martha Washington's house, in the same State, where she lived before she married George, has just been sold for $1,225.

Not one of the members of the American rifle team has black eyes, and only one—W. H. Jackson—who has a dark eye, the color being a dark brown. Five of the members have gray eyes, one light blue, and one bluish gray.

The will of the late Chauncey Rose, of Terre Haute, Ind., leaves the bulk of his property and $100,000 in cash to the Rose Polytechnic institute of that city, $150,000 to the Vigo county orphan's home, and $75,000 for a free medical dispensary.

John Hearne, a farmer living near Raleigh, N. C., gave a dinner to a remarkably polite tramp, who said he had been acquainted with a family of the same name in Quebec. This chance remark led to the union of two brothers who had been separated eighteen years.

The loveliest, sweetest flower (humility) that bloomed in Paradise, and the first that died, has rarely blossomed since on mortal soil. It is so frail, so delicate a thing, it is gone if it but look upon itself; and she who ventures to esteem it her's, proves by that single thought she has it not.

Edith's mamma was sick, and the little one felt, as she expressed it, "very mournful." At night she prayed: "Oh, Lord, please to make my dear mamma well again. She must have eaten something that didn't digest. Don't let her be sick any more, for it's no fun to her, nor to me either."

If you ask a boy to break up a piece of lump coal so as to keep himself from freezing, he regards his lot as one of exceptional hardship; but let him find an old torpedo lying around loose, he will hammer at it with a stone until the perspiration stands in great drops upon his forehead, or an explosion relieves him from his self-appointed task.

The operations of the internal revenue officers against illicit distillers in the South during the last six months have resulted as follows: Illicit stills seized, forty-one; distillers arrested or surrendered, 1,064; officers killed, including Lieut. McIntire, United States army, four; officers wounded, four; citizens assisting officers killed, two; wounded, two; distillers killed or wounded, four.

A Tennesseean's Bad Bargain.

Last Thursday morning a raffle was made up by some of the citizens of Paris for a box of five hundred cigars. There were twenty-five chances at one dollar a chance. The plan was that known as the shot-gun plan, in which each man taking a chance puts his mark on the blank paper surrounding a target. The target is placed on a pivot and whirled, and while thus whirling is fired at with a gun loaded with small shot. The man whose mark comes nearest being hit takes the prize. In this case George Leflis took a chance, but would not put down his mark until all the other marks had been placed around the target. He then went to each of the rafflers and said: "You and I have each got a chance in this cigar raffle; let us go in 'cahoot'—if you get them divide with me, and if I get them I'll divide with you." This arrangement he made with eighteen of the chance holders, telling each to keep their partnership a secret. To prevent any possibility, as he thought, of winning the cigars himself, he made his mark as far from the target as the paper would allow. He then felt sure of half the cigars, and already, in imagination, was puffing the fragrant weed, and laughing in his sleeve over the sharp trick and excellent joke he had played the "other boys." But, alas! the joke was soon turned, and visions of a cob pipe floated before his astonished eyes. The gun was fired, and a stray shot knocked the center out of George's mark. Eighteen men stepped up and said: "I'll take my half now." Leflis thus found himself booked for $300 worth of cigars. He compromised, however, after some wrangling, by dividing the cigars equally among his partners.—*Paris (Tenn.) Intelligencer.*

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.........................EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct. 4, 1877.

STATE DEM. TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.
JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.
WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
COL. A. C. NOYES, of Clinton

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
DAVID F. FORTNEY.

The Lewistown Gazette man does not favor penitentiary labor. The fellow evidently wants to take things easy when he gets there.

The Mifflin county rads have nominated Rufus C. Elder, for Dist. Attorney, in place of our young legal friend, Wm. H. Strohm, present incumbent. Why did you snub Wm. thus, Mr. Gazette? To let Strohm down easy, they nominated him for Co. Surveyor, but he now refuses to take that crumb of comfort.

The Centre Co. Republicans in their convention, last week, resolved in favor of Gen. Beaver for governor. Well, that's pretty well done, for the Centre county rads—they often do worse things. Gen. Beaver would make a pretty fair republican governor, and if we are to have another—of which may we be spared—why let it be Gen. Beaver. But the next governor will be some good democrat, a far better man yet than the General, and we democrats have resolved to fool no longer, and elect the next Governor, even if the opposition do nominate Gen. Beaver.

Whenever Clem Dale, republican candidate for Dist. Attorney, succeeds in taking *Fort*-ney, he will do right well to send out against Sitting Bull or chief Joseph's band. Although Clem carries a good private character, his politics is of the Hottentot kind, and will tend to swamp him.

The Williamsport Bulletin, radical, thinks the Maine election with the republican majority reduced to below twelve thousand, "was a right smart shower, after all." Well, yaas, it must have been, for we never saw a set of republican's that looked so much like half drowned rats than the Maine repubs after the recent election.

Mr. Fortney has had nearly ten years of most successful practice at the Bellefonte bar, and stands to-day among the best pleaders before a Centre county jury. His experience and legal knowledge therefore fit him most admirably for the office of Dist. Attorney for which the democracy have nominated him. He is one of the hardest working democrats in this part of the state, and deserving the vote of every democrat and of all who desire a man to fill the office of Dist. Attorney who is qualified for it.

Concerning Hayes' receptions in the south the Sun says that his journey through the South, unlike the previous excursions in the same personage, displays one feature of extraordinary suggestiveness and importance. We refer to a fact that among the throngs that have surrounded him and cheered him, not one prominent Republican has been seen. The representatives of the party which bore Mr. Hayes to the White House have all been conspicuous by their absence. Only Democrats and ex-Confederates have awaited him, welcomed him, and cheered him.

The reason of this is plain. Since Mr. Hayes came into power he has steadily turned his back upon the Republican party, repudiating its ancient ideas, pushing aside its leading men in the Southern States, and seeking for friendship and support in the ranks of the Democracy alone. Hence the spectacle to which we have referred. Hence the plaudits of Democrats and the sullen absence of Republicans. His own party stand aloof from him because they feel that he has destroyed them. The other party crowd around him because they know that he has done precisely what they require, and done it more thoroughly and with less question or hesitation than Mr. Tilden would have brought to the task.

From England reports are that the outlook in the grain trade is bad, i. e., bad for England. Of course then we must conclude that it will be good for America. The Mark Lane Express, an English authority in the grain trade says that the condition of wheat generally is bad and in the north many samples are selling as low as forty shillings, and even less. As damp weather comes on the condition of English wheat will render it almost unfit for use, and a large proportion of it unsaleable must be kept till spring. The prospects of the next crop are not favorable. It now seems probable that we shall receive from India this year only half of what we expected. From Egypt, also, shipments are lessened, and are not likely to equal expectations. North Russia continues to ship fairly, but not as largely as predicted. Shipments from America are liberal but not excessive. Whether they will become larger in the next few weeks remains to be seen, but there is no longer the pressure to sell which there was under the first belief of an enormous crop. The truth of the matter as to a large surplus of American crop this year begins to be more clearly understood, It may be admitted that there is a surplus of one hundred million bushels, yet, with the unprecedented exhaustion of stocks throughout the States the usual exports to other parts a larger export to the continent, the present moderate prices and the disposition that growers will naturally feel to hold over such fine quality at such prices. It is not likely that the export this year to Great Britain will exceed that of some former years unless prices should advance and offer an inducement to growers to sell more freely.

The Pottsville Journal says that John A. M. Passmore, the Republican candidate for Auditor of Pennsylvania, was for seven years a miner.

Well that sheet aught to know that a minor is distateful music to most ears. But he's only been a pestering life insurance agent, that fellow Passmore. He nearly bored the life out of us in trying to insure it.

The miners of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre coal company, about 3000, have agreed to go to work.

The jury in the Elm station murder case, have found Heinrich Wahlen guilty.

The Minnesota republicans endorse Hayer.

The Carbon county, Pa., republicans have resolved that they can't see into Hayes policy.

COL. NOYES' ACCEPTANCE.

Below is the letter of Col. Noyes accepting the democratic nomination for State Treasurer. The letter is just like Col. Noyers, honest, straitforward, and to the point. It speaks for itself. Read it and vote for the author:

WESTPORT, Pa., September 26, 1877.

Gentlemen—I am in receipt of your letter of the 20th instant, informing me of my nomination by the Democratic State Convention for the office of State Treasurer.

For the very kind terms in which you are pleased to refer to my past life I am much indebted to you, and you but do me justice in assuming that in the event of my election I will manage the "financial concerns" of our State "with an eye single to the public good."

The management of the Treasury of the State for some time past has been regarded with disfavor by a very large number of the people. True or false charges have been made which have brought discredit on the administration of this important office, and the partial investigations—or, rather, attempted ones—heretofore made in accordance with aroused public opinion, have failed to relieve the office of the odor of wrong-doing so repeatedly charged against its management.

Whoever may be elected State Treasurer at the coming election should be as free from all complications, so independent of all associations, so fearless of all consequences, as to be able thoroughly and honestly to investigate the records of the Treasury of the people, and to present to them a statement that will plainly exhibit the actual condition of the office. This the taxpayers of the State of all parties expect; and unless the candidate for State Treasurer is prepared to give them the assurance of his determination faithfully to perform this high duty he ought not to receive their support. This assurance I give without qualification, and in accepting the nomination tendered to me I desire to say, in reference particularly to that portion of the platform which refers to the subject of corporations, that in my judgment the time has arrived for those who assume to be leaders of public sentiment to fully and cordially recognize the fact that the people are aroused and alive to their interests, and in no respect are they more so than in the determination to see that while the rights of capital shall be carefully and fully protected, combinations of capital in the shape of corporations shall be conducted for the common good and not by mismanagement and misdirection enable a few to grow rich at the expense of the many.

With every regard, I am, very truly yours, AMOS C. NOYES.

To J. S. Dillinger, William W. Ker, S. A. Cosgrave, Edward S. Reiley, James B. Reilly, Committee.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS SLAP HAYES.

The republicans of New York held their state convention at Rochester last week, for the nomination of state officers. Over 400 delegates were present, and among them U. S. Senator Conkling, and other leading republicans. The convention was under the control of senator Conkling, who had over two-thirds of the delegates under his lead and elected as anti-Hayes delegates. George William Curtis, editor of Harper's Weekly, was the leader of the little band that endorsed the fraudulent President.

Mr. Curtis offered an amendment to the resolutions endorsing the Hayes administration, advocated it in about as able a speech as can be made in favor of the de facto President; after Mr. Curtis followed the great senator, Conkling, in an eloquent, able, but bitter attack upon Hayes and his administration, which was both applauded and hissed, as his bitter and scathing eloquence tickled or pricked the ear of one or the other faction. Mr. Curtis' resolution contained this direct endorsement of his fraudulency: "that the lawful title of Rutherford B. Hayes to the Presidency is as clear as that of George Washington."

This resolution was voted down by a tremendous majority—over two-thirds—and is a declaration on the part of the republicans of the great Empire State, that Rutherford B. Hayes has not a good title to his office, that he holds it by fraud and is only a de facto President.

Thus the New York republicans wash their hands of the great stain that rests upon the nation, in having a President who was defeated at the polls. This is the sentiment of every honest republican from Maine to California, and of every democrat in the land.

The republicans of Pennsylvania in their recent state convention did not show the same boldness and only gave the administration a back handed slap. New York was more bold, and faced the music. Conkling in his speech declared it was not administrations that made parties but parties that made administrations.

The fight will develop itself more fully in the approaching session of congress.

The following Indian chiefs were in Washington last week, to see the President, who the republicans of New York declare has not as good a title as George Washington: Spotted Tail, Red Cloud, Swift Bear, Red Bear, Touch-the-Cloud, Little Big Man and Sharp Nose. These all made speeches to that other big chief known now as Bad Title. Ugh!

The republicans of this county, last week, nominated Clem Dale for Dist. Attorney. Buy a map, Clem, and find the shortest route up salt river, for you can never take *Fort*-ney.

Passmore is the nominee of the Cameron treasury ring for Auditor Ceneral.

The Pittsburg Telegraph, a paper which stands in the front rank of superiority in Republican journalism, fears that Mr. Passmore will be cut in all parts of the State, not because of any demerit of his own—but by reason of his securing his nomination through the Republican wing of the Treasury Ring. While Mr. Passmore receives the hearty support of that paper, the editor cannot avoid protesting against the manner in which he was nominated. This feeling seems to exist in many parts of the State.

The Watchman says only 13 delegates attended the rad convention last week. The balance seemed to have followed the Reporter's advice, and staid away, because Clem Dale had a "clean thing" of it any way, so far as the nomination was concerned. Had these 13, like all sensible persons, read the Reporter, we suppose there would have been no rad convention at all.

The fort that Clem Dale can't take—Fort-Ney.

Quite a sensation was occasioned in Pittsburg on 27 in consequence of the arrest of General A. L. Pearson on the charge of murder growing out of the riots which occurred there on July 21 and 22.

General Pearson had command of all the troops to suppress the strike on the Pennsylvania railroad against the double header trains. Among these were the troops of General Brinton's division, which arrived on Saturday morning, the 21st of July.

In the afternoon of that day General Brinton's command were ordered out to the Twenty-eighth street crossing to clear the crowds away. The collision occurred, during which some twenty citizens were killed. Among these was Nicholas Stoppel, residing on Twenty-eighth street, and his son has brought the information against Gen. Pearson. The General was released on $10,000 bail.

What outsiders think of our nominee Mr. Fortney, the following from the Lock Haven Democrat will show:

The Democrats of Centre have made an excellent nomination in D. F. Fortney, Esq., for District Attorney. He is a gentleman of worth and intelligence, a good speaker and an active Democrat. He will be elected, of course, and make a very efficient officer.

The state of affairs in Texas is reported as serious, and a daily expectation of a border attack. Gen. Ord and Gov. Hubbard are concerting measures for the arming of Texan troops.

NOT A CORPORATION MAN.

One who knows Col. Noyes, writes to the Erie Observer: It has been charged and perhaps with some effect, where the facts are unknown, that Col. Noyes is the friend and advocate of corporations, especially railroads. This is undoubtedly true in one respect, but not in the sense his adversaries would endeavor to make it appear. Whilst with every other business man he wishes for the financial success of the great arteries of commerce that connect the Atlantic with Pacific, he is for holding them strictly to the purpose for which the people granted them their chartered privileges, and would, with his solid, calm judgment, at all times be found on the side of right, when great corporations seek to become masters instead of servants. The business man who is interested in his own success in life and the prosperity and development of the resources of the nation who would act differently, or as the enemy of the railroad system, must be a lunatic, and unsafe to handle a public trust.

HELPS TO BUILD THE P. & E. ROAD.

The writer of this is familiar with the history of all his railroad connections. In 1857, when the Phila. & Erie railroad was struggling under heavy financial difficulties which threatened to defeat or at least defer its completion, Col. Noyes, in the interest of his lumber and mercantile operations, which were in a large measure dependent for success on the completion of this road, applied the weight of his energy, character and money to ensure the completion of that work. Untiring in his efforts and surmounting obstacles of every nature, the road from Lock Haven to Driftwood is to-day a monument of his exertions and at that time sacrifice of his personal estate.

At the request of an old friend, living in a distant State, he accepted a few shares of stock in the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, for the purpose of making him eligible as a director of that road. This trust was accepted to serve a friend of his early manhood, whose confidence in his judgment and integrity imposed the trust upon him. This is the only railroad stock of which he is the owner.

IN SYMPATHY WITH WORKINGMEN.

In conclusion, I would say to those who are now engaged in working out a plan to secure for the workingmen who depend upon their daily toil for the necessary comforts and luxuries of life for themselves and families, that Col. Noyes is in full sympathy with them; not only that, but he is a living model to the young men of the country of what perseverance, honest integrity and daily toil can accomplish for any who, like him, determine to succeed. Starting in active life at twenty-one years of age, he commenced working in a saw mill in his native State at thirteen dollars per month, his salary increasing with each year's services. At the end of three years he was taken into partnership, and for three years after was the foreman not only of the work but foremost in having it done. This position, attained no doubt by his industry and capability, would have satisfied the ambition of most young men. Not so with Col. Noyes. The pineries of Pennsylvania offered a more inviting field for his ambition, and although many difficulties and privations had to be encountered, he was equal to them all, and now, in his 59th year, he can sit down under his own vine and fig tree, the work of his hands, and enjoy with his family and friends the fruits of his industry.

THE BOOT ON THE OTHER LEG.

Cameron's organ, the Harrisburg Telegraph, refers as follows to Colonel Noyes, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer:

Colonel Noyes has always been what is known as a corporation man. During his term in the Legislature he was the supporter of all schemes for aiding the corporations; and his advocacy of the "Nine Million Steal" was open and persistent. Now, we do not wish to charge Col. Noyes with mortal sin in thus encouraging the corporations he is pledged to and has an interest in, but we do not think that his nomination following the passage of resolutions denouncing subsides, land grants, and corporations, was more than farcical.

We personally know the above to be incorrect, the writer having taken an active part in opposition to the "Nine Million Steal." Colonel Noyes was not then a member of the Legislature, and had nothing to do with that iniquitous measure. But the Harrisburg Telegraph the paper that now libels Colonel Noyes supported this measure, which it now denominates, and properly too, the "Nine Million Steal." While the bill was pending in the Legislature, the Telegraph contained several editorials favoring it, and it passed, and was vetoed by Governor Geary, that paper condemned the Governor's action. The Telegraph's general charge is as false as its specific one, as Colonel Noyes has never been controlled by corporations. His persistent effort to cut down the rates of the boom monopoly at Williamsport shows he was not afraid to champion the cause of the lumbermen, in opposition to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which backed the boom monopoly.

Such false accusations as these against Colonel Noyes will re-act, as did those against Judge Trunkey. Where both these gentleman are best known they are the strongest, and they will run far ahead of their party in the Northwest.—*Clarion Democrat.*

MACMAHON'S MENACE.

The manifesto just issued, says the Tribune, by Marshal MacMahon, Duke of Magenta and President of the Republic of France, is a political curiosity. Despotic threat and demagogical suavity, maintenance and overthrow of right, assurance of security and alarm of danger, were never before so mixed and blended within such a small compass. We are reminded of that triumph of Chinese culinary art, roasted ice, which must be eaten while the inclosing batter is hot and its cold kernel still unmelted. But MacMahon has allowed too much time for the consumption of his dish: the one hard element which gives it form will dissolve long before the elections are held, and leave but a sodden mass in the mouths of the people. It would have produced an effect for the space of twenty-four hours, perhaps, and he would have been wise to delay its promulgation until the latest possible moment. There is still abundance of time for that analysis which must excite disgust, if it cannot wholly allay the general anxiety.

It seems hardly worth while to examine carefully a document which invents a danger in order to meet it by assertions which contradict themselves. "France desires stability, order and peace," says the Marshal—all which it enjoyed when he arbitarily dissolved the Chamber. "I do not assume to ex-"ercise any pressure upon your choice," "but —"my Government will designate "among the candidates those who alone "are authorized to make use of my name!" There is no constitutional king in Euprope who would dare to nominate his own candidates, and cammand his people to vote for them. "The Consti-"tution" is intrusted to my "guardian-ship"—nevertheless, even if "hostile elections" should "agravate a conflict," "I shall remain to defend Conservative "interests, with the support of the Sen-"ate," etc. This is Esau assuming the voice of Jacob. The language is that of a consummate political trickster; the meaning is that of a harsh soldier, in an enemy's country. The substance of the manifesto is simply this: "I, Marshal "MacMahon, was tired of the increasing "Republican majority in my Chamber "of Deputies. I dissolved that Chamber "to get rid of it. I warn you, French-"men, to vote for my candidates; but "even if you repeat the Republican ma-"jority, I shall stay where I am, and gov-"ern you with a Conservative Minis-"try."

There is one phrase in the document which we should think as humiliating to all true Frenchmen as it is pretentious in the Marshal's mouth. He ascribes the good relations of the Republic with other powers, as due alone to the per-"sonal confidence with which I am hon-"ored by foreign sovereigns!" The world has hitherto supposed that these good relations were chiefly due—in the order of time—first, to the wisdom and energy of President Thiers; secondly, to the patience, courage and vast recuperative power of the French people; and, lastly, to the developed practical sense of the Republican majority. MacMahon inherited a Government of order, organized out of difficulties and dangers. He seems to have taken it in the hope that some part of the machinery would wear out soon, and require a monarchical substitute; foiled in this hope, he now forcibly meddles with its operation, and tries to veil his design by a cry of alarm. It is an old trick, bunglingly repeated. His Government, not satisfied with the world's charitable suspicion of stupidity is now taking unnecessary pains to make itself infamous.

Gen. McClellan will accept the nomination for Governor in New-Jersey, and he will run like greased Jersey lightning. The best thing the Republicans can do is to shut up shop, declare that they don't care a darn about the thing anyhow, and let the band play.—[Philadelphia Times (Ind.)

The Pittsburgh Post says that under the adjusting plan of ascertaining losses by the riots, similar to that of insurance companies, it is believed the final awards will not vary from these figures: Railroad company, $1,500,000; freight destroyed, $1,000,000; elevator, $150,000; Keystone Hotel Company, $100,000; Pullman Car Company, $80,000; private individuals, $100,0000; total, $2,930,000.

Colonel Ingersoll has found a taker for his one-sided wager of $1,000 that nobody can prove that Paine or Voltaire ever recanted their atheism before they died. Dr. Prime, the well-known Presbyterian preacher and editor, of New York, has undertaken to call the turn on Ingersoll, in answer to Ingersoll's challenge to the Christian world to "put up or shut up." If it's in the wood Dr. Prime will take Colonel Ingersoll's thousand for the benefit of some religious or benevolent institution, and meantime the public will ask with interest, "What shall the harvest be?"

Hayes, the fraudulent, has got back to Washington from his southern tour.

Senator Conkling's opinion about Hayes's title was clearly expressed in his great speech at Rochester on Wednesday. "The decision of the Electoral Commission," said Mr. Conkling, "and the fact that a tribunal with judicial powers did decide, is the one ground on which the title to the Presidency is now upheld and defended."

In other words, Mr. Hayes was never elected. Mr. Tilden was elected: and Mr. Hayes was simply counted in by the Electoral Commission.

PATENT OFFICE AT WASHINGTON BURNED.

30,000 Models Destroyed.

Washington, D. C., September 24.—A fire broke out shortly before noon to-day in the patent office. It is supposed to have originated from the flue reaching from the conservatory.

In the Patent office was stored upwards of three hundred thousand models, representing the inventive genius of Americans in the fine arts, science, mechanism and varied industries. One-half, at least, were consumed and the remaining portion thrown in confusion on the lower floors of the building.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. It is alleged that it broke out in the greenhouse or propogating garden, situated between the model room and the roof of the building, almost under the rafters. This space in addition to containing the greenhouse, was filled with old records of the Patent office, in the shape of drawings and specifications for patents already issued, and with rejected models, all dry as tinder. The theory advanced is that by some means fire caught the greenhouse, and from thence came in contact with the old papers, which burnt up like so much chaff. This is a good theory, but is suggested by many that with rooms usually filled with day watchmen it is strange how fire in a presumably fire-proof building should make sufficient headway to have threatened its entire destruction and destroyed nearly one half of its upper portion.

The loss is of that kind which can not be estimated in dollars and cents. It will seriously interfere with the workings of the Patent Office, retard its progress in the matte of insurance of future patents and undoubtedly lead to the infringement of patents, the records of which have been destroyed by to-day's fire. Many of the models consumed can never be duplicated and such as can must be from the original patents granted and now in use.

A great many historic relics of American history were stored away in the south front of the model-room, and were saved. These included the original of the Declaration of Independence, Washington's commission as commander-in-chief of the American armies, his treasure-chests, uniform and sword. Among the models saved was one filed by Abraham Lincoln years ago for letters patent for an impoved method of lifting vessels over shoals.

Thirty thousand models were destroyed by the fire in the Patent Office. The value of property lost in the abstract will aggregate about $1,500,000, but as a large class of models cannot or will not be replaced, the actual loss will not probably reach over $860,000 or $900,000. The office has to its credit with the Treasury over and above its earning a sum sufficient to meet this expenditure, but it cannot be used without appropriation by congress.

None of the land office records have been destroyed by fire but many of them are seriously damaged by water and it will take some time to restore them.

It is said an immense amount of litigation will grow out of the disaster to-day, as the law in regard to specifications and models has not been complied with until within a few years past and many models cannot therefore be produced accurately. The damage to the building is variously estimated from $300,000 to $500,000, while that growing out of the destruction of models and other valuables belonging to the patent office is almost incalcuable.

On the ground floor the water is still dripping, and the corridors are filled with books and papers, which are being brought back to the building, and no papers of any value are missing and the officials are congratulating themselves that they have been so easily recovered after yesterday's scattering. Commissioner Williamson of the land office, says that he does not think he has lost a paper, even the most unimportant.

NO EXCUSE FOR ANY ONE BEING OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

Our attention has been called to some new and useful cooking utensils, recently invented which make baking and cooking a pleasure, instead of a dreaded necessity. One of which, the Patent Centennial Cake and Bread Pan, made of Russia iron, is so constructed that you can remove your cake when baked, instantly from the pan, without breaking or injuring it, and you can remove the tube, and convert it into a plain bottom pan, for baking jelly or plain cakes, bread, etc. Another—the Kitchen Gem—a plated wire boiler or steamer to hang inside of an ordinary iron pot, for boiling or steaming vegetables, etc., which when done can be removed perfectly dry, without lifting the heavy sooty iron pot off the stove, avoiding the danger of burning the hands with the steam in pouring off the hot water, and the vegetables cannot possibly burn if the water boils dry, as the steamer does not touch the bottom of the pot. These goods are sold exclusively through agents to families, and every house keeper should by all means have them. A splendid opportunity is offered to some reliable lady or gentleman canvasser of this county to secure the agency for a pleasant and profitable business. For terms, territory, etc., write to L. E. Brown & Co., Nos. 214 and 216 Elm street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 26 sept4t

SEVEN RAILROAD PASSENGERS KILLED ON A WESTERN RAILROAD.

New York, September 26.—A dispatch from Sandoval, Ill., says: "A train on the Illinois Central railroad was thrown from the track at three o'clock yesterday morning, killing seven passengers and injuring a number of others.

Masked men were seen by the passengers from the car windows, as the moon was shining bright, but after the accident they could not be found. It is supposed they intended to plunder the passengers, but were frightened away."

EIGHT CHILDREN BURNED AND SUFFOCATED.

Montreal, Sept. 28.—A fire occurred at a farm house at St. Gregoire, six miles from St. Johns, last night, by which a French Canadian family of eight children lost their lives, five being burned to death and three suffocated. The mother, who was the only adult in the house, escaped.

There are six political parties in France which, named in the order of their strength, are the Conservative Republican, the Radical Republican, the Bonapartists, the Orleanists, the Legitimist and the Constitutional. The two Republican wings are united for the present campaign under the nominal leadership of M. Grevy, who takes the place made vacant by the death of Mr. Thiers, though the indefatigable Gambetta is really the soul of this powerful combination. The Bonapartist party, which supports the young Prince Imperial has been growing stronger ever since 1871, until to-day it has become the most formidable enemy of the Republicans. The Orleanists uphold the Count of Paris, and advocate a liberal monarchy, while the Legitimists are represented by the Count of Chambord; but both of these parties are weak numerically, and though the latter is the oldest and most aristocratic party of France, there is not much likelihood of its ever regaining power. The Constitutionalists, a small body whose main principle is the support of Marshal MacMahon and the new Constitution, are enemies of the republic, though they profess to tolerate MacMahon's republic until the nation definitely decides what form of government France shall have. Besides these purely political bodies, there is a powerful clerical party, which, though divided in its allegience to the empire and the two houses of Bourbon, is united in its opposition to the republic.

An illustrated article on "How New York is Fed," appears in the October number of Scribner's Monthly, giving quite an entertaining account of the great metropolis. A lesson of content is taught in the short poem "At Last." "Nicholas Minturn, by J. G. Holland, is continued. "A Yankee Tar and his friends" has a number of interesting autographs, fac-similes of the hand-writing of Dickens, Thackeray and others. "Togas and Toggery" proves very interesting. The serial story "His Inheritance," by Adeline Trafton, is progressing. The pages of Scribner are always stored with excellent matter. Conducted by J. G. Holland, published by Scribner and Co., New York.

Scribner's Illustrated Magazine for boys and girls (St. Nicholas) for October has its usual amount of pleasing stories. A number of well known writers are contributors and make this magazine a first class periodical for children. St. Nicholas is known and appreciated in many households. Conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge. Published by Scribner & Co., New York.

The Pennsylvania state fair at Erie on Wednesday, 26, was attended by 15,000 people.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE of unseated lands. In pursuance of an act of Assembly passed the 26th day of March, A. D., 1824, the Commissioners of Centre county, will sell at public sale at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday the 1st of November, A. D., 1877, the following described tracts and parts of tracts of unseated lands purchased by the county at Treasurer's sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards:

WARRANTEES.	ACRES.	PERCHES.	TWP.
Andrew Kuhns	114	00	Boggs
Valentine Meyers	415	00	Curtin
Richard Waln	415	00	"
Richard Tunice ½ of	415	00	"
John Myers	294	31	"
Christian Rohrer	140	00	"
Joseph Kelso	100	00	"
Jesse Brooks	415	00	"
Sam'l Baird	376	00	"
Martha Godfrey	294	31	"
Isaac Buckley	50	00	Ferguson
Jasiah Lusby	50	00	"
Richard Mosley	50	00	"
Henry Manlery	50	00	"
Unknown	150	00	"
"	271	00	Gregg
"	100	00	"
"	233	65	"
"	100	00	"
"	113	00	"
Richard Parker	400	00	Harris
Wm. Harrison	400	00	"
John Irvin	100	00	"
Unknown	150	00	"
"	125	00	"
"	150	00	"
Wm. Lowrie	106	22	"
J. Henry	315	00	Huston
—— Seely	270	00	"
Adam Kuhnes	63	00	"
Wm. Chancellor	200	11	"
C. Josephson	282	00	"
—— Moore	231	00	"
R. Mulholland	100	00	"
Jacob Gratz	236	00	"
Andrew Kuhnes	131	00	"
Henry Phillips	433	00	Halfmoon
Ira Fisher	58	12	"
Robert Shaw	226	77	"
Wm Scott	298	32	Liberty
Sarah Wilson	60	00	"
Thomas King	30	00	"
Peter Swartz	30	00	"
Matthew Leech	400	00	"
R. & J. Hayes	200	00	"
Hugh Shaw	50	00	"
"	30	00	"
Christ Nestleroad ½ of	200	00	"
Margaret Bradford	310	00	"
—— Longbottom	40	00	"
Hugh Shaw	80	00	"
M'Coy & Linn	400	00	Marion
Unknown	200	00	"
"	147	00	"
Paul Zautzinger ½ of	199	00	"
J. McKinney	430	00	"
Unknown	125	00	Patton
Wm. P. Brady			"
Charles Lucas	434	00	Rush
Davis Old	60	00	"
Hardman Philips	3	100	"
Adam Rerghert, jr.	433	153	"
Robert King	50	00	"
Rudolph Kelker	393	169	"
Hugh McIntyre	270	00	"
Hugh Patton	323	00	"
Sam'l Harris	50	00	"
White & Parson	250	00	"
James Allison	164	10	"
Thomas Grant	70	00	"
Robert King	100	153	"
John Hoover	150	00	"
James Harrison	75	00	"
Robert King	13	12	"
Hugh Hamilton	433	153	"
Christian Huber	30	00	"
John Lee	433	153	"
Thomas Grant ½ of	434	00	"
Robert Miller	433	153	"
Richard Malone	433	153	"
John McComing	313	173	Spring
Unknown	75	00	
John Beck	100	00	Taylor
Jacob Beck	80	00	"
John Schenck	434	00	"
Daniel Beck	80	00	"
George Cowher	100	00	"
W. F. Lyon & Co.	176	00	"
Ann Arthers	200	00	"
John Copenhaver	100	00	"
James Walk	20	00	"
George Mong	100	00	"
Wm. Bourg	180	92	"
Sam'l Downing	301	00	"
Thomas Arthurs	408	00	"
W. D. Kuhnes	15	00	Union
"	10	00	"
Joseph Miller	70	00	"
John Dunwoody	150	00	"
W. D. Kuhnes	25	00	"
John Copp	180	00	"
Sam'l Philips	100	00	"
John Irvin	85	00	"
Boyce Davis	17	00	"
Wm. Kuhns	40	00	"
Sam'l Hayes	80	00	"
"	50	00	"
Charles Wilson	364	00	"
Mary Kerrigan	50	00	Walker
"	105	25	"
B. Russ & Co	50	00	"
John Baker	40	00	"
Margaret Daugherty	94	39	"
Wm. Ackert	143	111	"
Capt. Osman	200	00	"
Margaret Daugherty	111	42	"
Jane Miller	433	00	Worth
James Hawthorn	433	153	"

J. N. HALL,
AND. GREGG,
H. A. MINGLE, } Commissioners.
27sept4t

FOUR MEN WITH BULLETS IN THEIR BRAINS.

Richmond, Ky., Sept. 20.—This beautiful little city was to-day the scene of a most desperate and bloody affair as ever recorded in the annals of the Commonwealth, resulting in the instant death of four men.

Something near a year ago Jasper Maupin shot and wounded John Bowman. The affair created intense excitement, and the friends of the parties speedily arrayed themselves on opposite sides. Ever since there has been bad blood and a very bitter feeling among the hostile factions, and open collisions have been with difficulty prevented. Maupin was arrested, and held to bail for his appearance at court. The case was to come up for trial here, and consequently the friends of both parties in large numbers came to town to be present at the hearing. Exactly how the trouble began has not been ascertained; but at about half five o'clock this afternoon the two factions came together on the street. Firing began at once, and for several minutes a continuous fusilade was kept up. Spectators fled the streets, and left them to the sole occupancy of the active participants.

When the firing ceased the dead and wounded were picked up and cared for by their friends. Four men were found dead each with a bullet through his brain. Their names are John Bowman, John Cornelson, Jasper Maupin and Kit Ballard. All these were men of families, and resided in the vicinity of Kingston, in this county. Maupin and Bowman were the leaders of their respective factions, but it is not likely that their death will result in bringing the terrible vendetta to an end. Some of their friends will rush into the breach caused by the death of their champions, and the end is not yet. Several arrests hove been made, and many others will follow.

FRIGHTFUL CONDITION OF BULGARIA.

Districts in Which Not a Christian Male Survives--the Fate of the Geshoffs.

London, September 22.—the pitiful stories of the condition of the Christian population south of the Balkans are beginning to create uneasiness and indignation in Europe. The despatch of Amed Tefik to Adrianople at the instance of Minister Layard has not had the effect of putting a stop to the executions. The Italian consuls are sending to their Government fearful accounts of the doings of Ottoman officials. They say executions and transportations are depopulating Roumelia. The Italian Consul at Tripoli says that 2,000 Bulgarians have landed at Tripoli from a Turkish transport, and have been sent to the borders of the desert in the interior. A correspondent of the Times, engaged on one of the relief agencies at work among the Bulgarians, sends a hideous account of the state of the province. He is at present established at Carloya, on the southern slope of the Balkans, twenty miles west of Kasanlik. In this place, the population of which he estimates must have been nearly twenty thousand there is not a grown man left alive. For six weeks the place has been at the mercy of irregulars of the Turkish army. There now remain among the ruins of what was once a beautiful and thriving town, but five or six thousand women and children. These poor creatures hide themselves as best they may, dreading the outrages of which nightly some of them are victims. They can hardly be said to have shelter, clothing or food, and have sustained life by furtively gathering roots and vegetables left in the ruined gardens.

THE INDIANS.

Official Report of General Sturgis Late Battle.

Chicago, September 22.—The following has been received: Fort Ellis, Mont., September 22. To P. H. Sheridan, Chicago, Ill. Sturgis writes under date of Musselshell, September sixteenth, that in a fight on the thirteenth the pursuit on the fourteenth and fifteenth twenty dead warriors were found. He believes more were killed and estimates the loss in wounded at sixty. His own loss was French Nicholson and Gresham wounded slightly. Four soldiers killed and twelve wounded several scouts killed and wounded. Nine hundred horses were dropped by hostiles. Up to the 16th, he had dropped many of his own horses. The command had been living four days on mule meat. The Crows are returning to the agency and say Sturgis sent them in telling them not to fight Nez Percez any more because the soldiers were not to fight them longer. The Crows say Sturgis and Nez Percez camp were only eight miles apart and it may be that they have surrendered. This report needs confirmation. Nothing has been heard from Howard since my last.

[Signed] BENEHAM, commanding.

THE BEST OFFER!

We will sell during these hard times

$500 PIANOS FOR $250

And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand, Square and Upright—all new and first class—sold direct to the people at factory prices. No agents; no commissions; no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. Regularly incorporated Manufacturing Co.—New Manufactory—one of the largest and finest in the world. The Squares contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for illustrated and Descriptive catalogue,—mailed free.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.,
20sep y No. 56 Broadway, N. Y.

A GREENHOUSE AT YOUR DOOR.

For $1 we will send free by mail,

8 distinct va. m'thly roses, winter flowering.
8 " Bogonias, "
8 " Carnation Pinks "
8 " Chinese Chrysanthemus
8 " Zonal Geraniums, w. f.
8 " Double " "
8 " Ivy Leaved, "
8 " Heliotropes, "
6 " Abutilons, "
2 " Double Camelias, "
4 " Azaleas, "
4 " Lobster Cactus, "
6 " Bouvardias, "
6 " Stevias & Eupatoriums,
8 " Fuchsias, w. f.
4 " Double Violets, "
2 " Poinsetta, Scarlet and White, w. f.
4 " Plumbago, "
8 " Ferns, for Wardian case
4 " Palms, "
6 " Mosses, "
6 " Marantas, "
8 " Hyacinth Bulbs.
20 assorted Tulips, Bulbs.
50 " Crocus, "
2 " Jacobean Lily, Bulbs.
12 " Oxalis.
4 Lily of the Valley.
8 New Pearl Tuberose.

OR BY EXPRESS:

3 of any of the $1 collection for $2
5 " " " " 3
7 " " " " 4
9 " " " " 5
12 " " " " 6
14 " " " " 7

Or the whole collection of 238 Bulbs and Plants sent by express on receipt of $15.00, to which either of our Books Gardening for Profit, Practical Floriculture, or Gardening for Pleasure (value $1 50 each), will be added. Descriptive Catalogue free.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.,
Seedsmen and Florists,
35 Cortland Street, New York.
20sept y.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

SHORTLIDGE & CO,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHESTPRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices.

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B.E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices. S. & A. LOEB.

Cheapest of All!!

largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK.

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

IRA T. COTTLE.

Fashionable Tailor.
Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Wm. Wolf's warehouse, he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

Best flour for sale by the sack.

J. P. HARRIS, DANIEL HESS, J. A. BEAVER
WM. WOLF. WM. B. MINGLE.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept may 81. 72.

D. F. LUSE,
PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,

offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,

Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining

OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc.

Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

Remember, all oods offered cheaper than elsewhere

W. A. CURRY,
Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 ly

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, J. D. SHUGERT
President, Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell,
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons
ap10'68tf

CENTRE HALL
COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability a[illegible] may 3tf.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
Thursday, Oct. 4, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secy. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Secy.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—Wash. Shafer, of Potters Mills, is about to flit to Missouri.

—The amputation of the arm of the Weaver boy, mentioned in a recent issue, was performed by Drs. Leitzel and Musser.

—It will be as much profit and satisfaction as the county fair affords, to afterwards or before hand, visit Sechler's grocery, and see what a wonderful variety of groceries they keep and sell cheap.

—Judge Orvis is holding court at Bedford, Judge Hall being ill.

—Mr. Joseph Crotzer, living a short distance above Centre Hall, must know the secret of raising potatoes and beets. From a patch of 28 rods he raised 42 bushels of potatoes, and out of this lot he has 34 which make a bushel. From a patch of 9 rods he raised 46 bushels of sugar beets; out of the lot he has 8 which fill a bushel. Lets' hear who can beat Crotzer's beets.

—Whatever Newman has not got in the line of Clothing, does not count anything. He has the largest and most complete stock ever seen in Centre county. It was Newman who reduced the price of Clothing, and benefitted hundreds thereby in these hard times. Such men should be plentier and they deserve long life

—Penn's creek, according to Linn's Annals, had the Indian name of "Kaarondenhah," as per a deed of July 6, 1754. Afterwards it was called John Penn's Creek.

Hon. Joseph F. Quay, of Clinton county, died on Sunday, 23, aged 84. Judge Quay was all his life a man of considerable prominence and influence. He was by profession a farmer and surveyor, was many years a Justice of the Peace, served one term as State Senator from the Clinton district, also a term as Associate Judge in Clinton county and held other local offices.

In the case of Com'th vs. Drake, recently, for shooting a chicken thief, the grand jury of Clinton county, agreed that he served him right, and ignored the bill. A similar example in each county in the State would be better than chicken cholera powders.

According to Linn's Annals of Buffalo Valley, Captain William Wilson Potter, of Bellefonte, has the flag of the Royal Grenadiers, captured on the field of Monmouth, New Jersey, by his (maternal) grandfather, the late Judge William Wilson, of Chillisquaque Mills, Northumberland county. The flag has the appearance of having been wrenched from the staff, and has a few old dust marks on the device; otherwise it looks as bright and new as if it had just come from the gentle fingers that made it, although ninety-nine years have rolled away since its golden folds drooped in the sultry air of that June day battle. The battle of Monmouth was fought on the 28th of June, 1778, and the day was so fearfully hot that fifty-nine British soldiers died without receiving a wound. The flag in the possession of Captain Wilson is a rare relic of Revolutionary days, and he prizes it very highly.

BITTEN BY A RATTLESNAKE.—Rebecca Woolridge, of Bradford township, was on a visit to some friends in Girard twp., two weeks ago. She attended church on Sunday evening, and on her way home, after 9 o'clock p. m., she was bitten by a rattlesnake, which was lying in the edge of the road. The snake struck a little above the ankle, and the limb soon swelled excessively and became very painful. By bandaging and administering large doses of liquor the pain was allayed, and she is now out of all danger from the effects of the bite.—Clearfield Republican.

—Coburn & Spring Mills—what does that mean? Why by reading Motz and Snook's advertisement in the Reporter, you will find they deliver coal, plaster and salt, by car load at Spring Mills, and by car load and retail at Coburn station, at lowest prices, and pay highest Cash price for all kinds of grain. Pennsvalley farmers note this.

—Hublersburg had quite a fire on the 24th ult., Mr. Jas. I. Gramley writes us: Mr. George Swartz's foundry was burned to ashes and nearly all that was in it, including the engine. Some of the patterns were saved. The insurance had expired a few weeks ago. The building was about 120 feet long, 1½ stories high; the east end contained the smithshop, next was the foundry and then the woodshops. It was set on fire above the smithshop, on second story, by some person unknown, as no work was done in it for some time. It was set on fire about 1 o'clock, while a protracted meeting was going on in the west end of town. Loss about $2,000. The establishment will be rebuilt.

—Sternberg, so well known to all the readers of the Reporter, is still alive and can be found at Newman's Clothing Hall, obliging as ever. Go and see him.

A terrible cattle disease is reported to have broken out in Fulton and adjoining counties, in central Illinois. This disease, according to the opinion of a number veterinary surgeons, resembles the Texas fever but it has so far proved more fatal in its results than that malady was ever known to.

—Such of our readers as failed to get peaches for canning or drying, need not fret, the canned and dried peaches kept at Sechler's are better and cheaper and save you the great trouble of doing 'em up, you only need "put em down." This is a fact and to satisfy yourself go and see the canned and dried fruit at Sechlers, and you will be convinced.

—Persons wishing to advertise farms, sales, &c., will bear in mind that we offer to give a MUCH LARGER circulation through the Reporter on this side the county, than any other paper, and will forfit our pay if this is found not correct.

—Those who voted on age last year, should pay a State and County tax on or before the 5th of October next, in order to secure a vote this year.

—Remember that Saturday, Oct. 6th, is the last day on which to pay tax or take out naturalization papers. Attend to these things in time.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A large road wagon, good as new, and which can readily be cut down to a plantation wagon, is offered for sale cheap, by JOHN WOLF, Centre Mills, Pa. 3t

A good horse will be taken in exchange for the wagon.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Most everybody you see now-a-days wears a coat, pants, vest or shirt, or an entirely new suit, which was bought at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall, Bellefonte. Preachers purchase there, lawyers do the same, farmers ditto, and also the laboring man. All classes can suit themselves at Newman's, and all find they can save money by getting Clothing there—hence all buy there. It is headquarters for all.

The legislative fish committee, with a civil engineer, arrived at Marietta on Monday a week, and from thence visited the point opposite Chickies rock to examine into the feasibility of feeding the Tide water canal from that point, and thus doing away with the dam at Columbia, against which there is so much complaint by the up river people.

THINK OF THIS.—Out of one hundred thousand bottles of Jamaica Vegetable Health Elixir sold last year, $1,000 were saved to the purchasers. This is one reason that we will sell this valuable medicine at ninety nine cents per bottle; and another reason is that we desire to attract public attention to it wherever it is not generally known. For all common diseases, such as headache from disordered stomach, constipation, loss of appetite, indigestion, billiousness, and a debilitated state of the system from impoverished blood, this remedy stands without a parallel. Regular size and sample bottles for sale by F. P. Green, Bellefonte.

—Thanks to Sec'y Magee for complimentaries to fair.

—Highest market price paid in Cash for all kinds of Hides, at the Centre Hall tan yard, by Charles Sheffler.

—Mr. J. C. Motz has had all the property, formerly owned by him at Woodward, deeded back again to him.

—Excursion from Lewistown to Philadelphia, Oct., 9. Round trip, fare 3.60.

—Heisler's Marble Works have the best reputation in central Pennsylvania for tombstones and monuments on which skill and beauty of workmanship are shown. Prices lower than elsewhere in the county.

IMPORTANT TO ALL.

This is to notify the public that I have leased, for a number of years, the celebrated Stone Mill from S. P. Ruble. I have also retained D. M. Cowher as miller. We manufacture the best flour and a full turn out. Our past, we trust will be sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest dealings. We have and will maintain our reputation. Give us a trial and we will prove that it is to your interest to patronize us. Flour at wholesale and retail. I have appointed Andrew Reesman, Centre Hall, agent for our celebrated flour.
JEROME SPIGELMYER.
Also a full line of merchandise lower in price than ever. 13sept4t

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

Both churches on the outside are drawing towards completion. It is acknowledged that the Lutheran steeple makes the best appearance, although since the Reformed was overhauled it puts in a better face than the first one did. The Reformed have washed their wall and lined off the brick. The Lutherans have painted theirs and both look a hundred per cent. better.

The school board has decided to build another house in our "burg" for the purpose of starting an advanced or High school grade. Times are rather hard for an enterprise of this kind just now, but the young must be educated

For once the road from Rebersburg to Kreamerville is made public, and the fences are about all moved and the new bridge is fast going up. We hope that the day is not far distant when we will also have a township road all the way from Kreamerville to what was formerly Wolfe's Mill stand. We need it and why not take steps at once towards it?

Out at Wolfe's they are tickled to the core inasmuch that they are to have a new store in a few weeks. As we said before, this is a good stand if a man sells goods at reasonable prices.

Rebersburg is full of improvements. James and Cornelius Stover are getting their houses plastered outside. Reuben Kreamer and T. R. Zeigler are digging their cellars, where they mean to erect each a brick residence next summer. These last two mentioned will add greatly to the appearance of the east end.
HEW MOR.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Almost an accident on Thursday las. In trying to turn the engine on the turn-table the tender got off the track, and nearly caused the engine to be thrown off. The table is an old one, and if a better one is not put in place of it, some thing serious may happen.

The coal trade seems to be getting lively. Mr. H. Krumrine has his grain house up and will soon be ready for the reception of grain; he has coal on hand now and expects more, his switch will be laid this week. Capt. Hassenplug has received several car loads of coal also. Mr. John D. Long also intends starting a coal yard.

The post-office has been removed from the former old stand to Hicks & Bro's hardware store, to bring it within the limits of the railroad, as the mail will be carried on the cars in a few days.

Mr. Kerlin is making himself a reputation for the manufacture of good flour.

On last Sabbath had the pleasure of hearing Rev. Bouse preach a sermon on vice, from Acts 20. 32., and as he was fairly under headway, the sharp report of a rifle and the tongue of hounds broke in upon our ears from Egg hill. It is getting very common to hear such things on the Sabbath and also to see the boys and girls playing ball and spy in the churchyard. Parents should not allow their children to be thus engaged on the Sabbath.

Capt. Hassenplug's team ran off from the depot, Monday, but luckily was caught by Wm. J. Alexander before harm was done.

One of Thomas Hoover's twins died, Monday, aged about one month.
OBSERVER.

A dispatch from the United States minister to the Argentine Republic gives an account of the fearful rains and floods which devastated large portions of that country during the month of July. In the southern part of the province of Buenos Ayres two hundred leagues of the country were under water.

The loss in cattle and sheep is very severe, the loss of sheep alone being estimated at more than 2,000,000 head. The national government, provincial government societies and individuals, have nobly responded to appeals for assistance.

A dispatch from Montgomery, Ala., says the Warrior river has risen sixty feet, and is still rising rapidly. The entire country is submerged. The loss of crops is calamitous. The Alabama is rising slowly at this point. The rain has beaten out an immense quantity of cotton. It has been raining since Tuesday.

There is a large increase in the number of cases of yellow fever at Fernandina, Fla., and increasing mortality renders contributions in money badly needed. It is hoped the North will respond to the appeal for help.

Seven cattle thieves have been shot in Cheyenne county, Kansas, and one hanged. They were members of a well known and desperate band.

The Fidelity Savings Bank, of Chicago, has suspended. The liabilities are estimated at $4,000,000, and the assets at $1,000,000. The depositors number 17,000.

The grand jury at Chicago has indicted Spencer, Guild and Bulkley, officers, of the State Saving Bank, for the embezzlement of $700,000. None of them are in the city, nor are their whereabouts known.

A Crawford county farmer raised twelve bushels of potatoes from one pound of seed.

ALMOST AN ENTIRE VILLAGE DESTROYED.

Norwich, Conn., Sept. 30.—The large and thriving village of Putman, in eastern Connecticut, was nearly destroyed by fire early this morning. The business portion is all gone except the national bank and new hotel. The loss is about $200,000. The insurance is largely distributed in this and New York companies

Chicago, Sept. 30.—A dispatch from Decatur, Ill., says two freight trains on the Toledo, Wabash and Western railway collided near that place this morning. Two engines and fifteen cars were burned, A tramp who was stealing a ride was burned. Loss estimated at $150,000.

Louisville, Sept. 30.—It is reported from White Hall, Madison county, that Hon. Cassius M. Clay to-day killed a negro named Henry White. The particulars are not known. Clay surrendered.

The American Association for the Cure of Inebriates has just held a session in Chicago. At the outset they discussed the question whether drunkenness is a disease. Dr. C. T. Widney, Superintendent of the St. Louis Sanitarium, told an incident to show that it was difficult—often impossible—for a man, given up to the habit of drinking, to stop without the assistance of medical treatment. The case was that of a man who tried so earnestly through years to quit drink by his own volition, that he beggared himself, caused separation from his family, and in his abject wretchedness, came to a pass where he had but one desire and one care—for drink. At this stage, the case was treated as one of disease, and in a short time the man was cured. Two years have passed, and he is still firm in his reformation, and an upright, good citizen. Dr. C. W. Earle of Chicago, read a paper in which he opposed the idea that alcoholism is a disease. To so term it was to destroy the whole responsibility of the individual. Dr. Wilson advocated that it was better to treat the opium habit by a gradual reduction of the dose. He had tried belladonna, but was not satisfied with it. "In too many doses, the so called substitutes, or remedies, consisted of opium in another form. The immediate withdrawal of the drug usually caused diarrhœa, insomnia, and restlessness, sometimes going so far as to endanger the life of the patient." The Doctor had found that more of those who were treated gradually recovered permanently than of those subjected to the heroic treatment contended for by Dr. Earle and Dr. Brothers, who favored the plan of cutting off the supply at once in the treatment of both opium eating and alcoholism.

Samuel Stickney, of Waterloo, Iowa hugged a girl so hard that a revolver in his pocket was discharged, seriously wounding a boy who was passing the gate where the pair stood.

Now take warning boys, when you see a feller hugging his gal, keep away, there might be concealed weapons about.

Very fine names, indeed, were those of the defunct savings bank of Chicago. It was the Fidelity Savings Bank that closed up yesterday. It was the Merchants', Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank which collapsed last Wednesday. It was the State Savings Institution that was ruined a short time previously. These names are as attractive as is the appearance of William T. Elbert of Philadelphia the ally of Morton, issued ten thousand fraudulent shares of stock. Elbert, we are told by the Philadelphia papers, is a venerable gentleman, with hair as white as snow, and very haughty and dignified in his demeanor.

Denver, Colorado, Sept. 27.—Two of the highwaymen who recently robbed the express car on the Union Pacific railroad were overtaken yesterday near Wallace, Kansas, by a posse. The robbers made a stand and were both killed and $16,000 in gold coin recovered. It is expected others will be captured to-day.

—"The Baby's Best Friend" is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, since it maintains the Baby's health by keeping it free from Colic, Diarrhœa, Price 25 cents per bottle.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

October Term—3rd Monday, 15th.

Philipsburg—D Ayers, M Gowland.
Bellefonte—I V Tomas, D Derr, J A Mallory, F Mann.
Huston—J Brown.
Boggs—E Confer, R P Poorman, W Robinson, J Teller.
Spring—S Lyons, P Tate, J H Barnhart
Snowshoe—I S Gunsallis.
Potter—Wm Boal.
Walker—H Brown, Ad Vonada, John Teats.
Unionville—S Brugger, G Alexander.
Patton—A Zellers, I Gray, D S Meek.
Liberty—J Wensel.
Harris—J T Ross.
Marion—D Harter.
Rush—B Coyle.
Burnside—E Zimmerman, J H Holt.
Haines—Fr. Limbert.
Gregg—D Runkle.
Penn—W F Smith.
Halfmoon—T Gray.
Union—J G Hall, D Spotts.

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday Oct.

Potter—L Rhone, Aaron Spangler, Jas Alexander.
Worth—A Shellenberger, S S Miles, J Ardry, P Williams.
Walker—H Beck, sr., Jacob Reber.
Boggs—D Poorman, J Shultz, H Heaton.
Halfmoon—G Grazier, H G Elder.
Miles—Jonath Kreamer.
Spring—Wm Kaup
Bellefonte—G W Downing, A Snyder, H H Kline, And Brockerhoff.
Benner—Geo Hastings, Hez Hoy, H Eishburn, M Mease.
Ferguson—G D Donnelly.
Gregg—G Goodhart
Snowshoe—G Fravel, A Campbell.
Harris—B F Brown, Em Reish.
College—J H Mithell.
Marion—John Hoy.
Rush—J W Collins.
Liberty—John Nestlerode.
Haines—Samuel Burrell.

Trial List For 1st Week Oct. Term commencing 3d Monday (15th) of October.

James Lucas vs John Beckwith et al.
E L Winn vs M Marx.
Pack & Packer vs Mann & Conter.
Harper Bros vs Jac V Thomas & co.
Jos F Williams vs Hugh Adams.
" " "
R F Rankin & Co vs Jas H Rankin.
J G L Meyer vs G W Hoover & Co.
K L Blood vs Samuel Brumgart.
John Wolf.
W J Meek vs D C Meek.
Jona Wolf vs L F Albright.
Wm H Everett vs Jona Wolf.
C. T. Alexander vs Geo Foust.
John W Sholl vs L F Albright.
Wm Fulton vs Jno Divins.
David Betts use of vs Jo A Beightol.
Michael Carney vs E Perks & Co.
Jesse Stewart vs Hughes & Tate.
Edgar Reed vs E Perks & Co.
A M Logan vs John Bordrow.
Ira C Johnston vs Henry Gross.
Nancy Eberts vs Pa RR Co.
James Eberts vs "
I J Geary vs Thomas Taylor et al.

Trial List for 2nd Week of Oct. term Commencing 4th Monday, 22nd, of October.

J Z Leng vs H Merriman et al.
E V Marsh vs W W Spangler.
Wm Campbell & Sons vs E McCormick et al.
S Silknitter vs J C Hoover.
James Gates vs "
J H Thomas use vs Jos Shirk.
J A Cryder vs H W Hoover.
S S Wolf's Adm's vs H F Kinsloe.
Jno D Lieb vs Wm Meyers.
E J Deshler vs W E Gann.
E R Fargo vs Jeo Klein.
Jos Strauss vs R Hayes.
Lock Haven National Bank, use of vs J A Quigley & Co.
Jno H Loneberger vs J Keller Miller.
Jas Gates use of vs C H Kepheart.
David Moyer vs Edward Brown.
John Hoy vs Wm Holt et al.
Geo W Stephenson vs N L Atwood.
J Zimmerman & Co vs Albert Owen, Owen & Co.
Owen Hancock vs McGirk & Perks with clause.
Com of Penna vs M J Dolan et al.
" " Dolly Swires et al
Adam Kreps vs J G & M Packer.
J K Henderson vs J H McMonigal et al.
Henry Hoffman vs Lyon & Co

LIKE A DRAWN BATTLE.

THE WAR FOR THE YEAR VIRTUALLY ENDED IN EUROPE OWING TO UNFAVORABLE WEATHER.

The Russian Hospitals Overcrowded With Wounded, who Have Suffered Much in Transit to Russia.

London, September 30.—The Times in a leading article on the war says: "The end of the campaign must be near and it promises to present something like a drawn battle. Formerly or informally the powers will then, no doubt, attempt to avert the necessity of another campaign by the aid of diplomacy."

A Bucharest special says: "The tremendous number of wounded from Plevna has overcrowded the Russian hospitals, and much suffering is experienced by the wounded in transit to Russia in consequence of insufficient accommodation and of the deficiency of the surgeons and dressers."

The Times, though it strongly sympathizes with Russia, prints the following under a prominent heading:

"Therapia, September 28.—It is said that the Turkish soldiers have received strict orders not to fire at any Russian general lest he should be killed, or disabled and replaced."

A dispatch from Bucharest says General Levitski, who was temporarily in command of the Russian-Roumanian army and who was deprived of his command for failure to reinforce General Skobeleff, has committed suicide.

Snow has ceased falling in the Balkans, but heavy rains have flooded the plains of Sophia and Orbani.

The czar has had a slight fever. He is now better.

David M'Bride, a grand juror of Allegheny county has been held in $3,000 to answer the charge of riot.

Thirty new buildings are going up in Gilmer City, the lively oil town in the Bradford region.

The Titusville Herald estimates the daily yield of the new oil wells in the neighborhood of that city at 800 barrels.

Twenty seven children have died of diphtheria in Covington and Karthaus twps, Clearfield county.

A child was born in Clearfield county recently whose great-great-grandmother is living.

The commissioners appointed to inquire into the mental condition of Allen C. Laros visited the jail, at Easton, while the murderer had one of his fits. They will make their report in a few days.

D. G. Yuengling, an old and prominent citizen of Pottsville, and proprietor of one of the most extensive brewing establishments in Central Pennsylvania, died on Thursday morning after a protracted illness.

A FARM FOR SALE.

Will be exposed to public sale, on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1877, the following described property, at the late residence of George Frederick, deceased, situate in Gregg twp, Centre county, Pa.

A Farm Containing 100 Acres

more or less; bounded by land of Daniel Kline, dec'd, John Tibbens' heirs, Michael Armagast, and others. The farm is

WELL WATERED;

besides a never failing stream running near the buildings, water is brought to the house in pipes; also a two story

DWELLING HOUSE,

Barn and other outbuildings; also sufficient Orchard of Apple and other fruit trees. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day, when terms will be made known.
SAMUEL GRAMLY,
oct 4 Adm'r of Geo. Frederick.

HOUSE AND LOT AT PUBLIC SALE.

A dwelling House and Lot, 1½ miles from Spring Mills, on the Aaronsburg and Bellefonte turnpike, and within 1 mile of the railroad, will be offered at public sale, on SATURDAY, OCT 27, '77, at one o'clock, p. m. Fruit Trees, Water, and all necessary Outbuildings on the lot.

If said property is not sold on said day, it will be rented for one year
THE HEIRS
27sep of Ph. Musser, dec'd.

PUBLIC SALE.—

Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of Jacob Moyer, de'cd, in Potter twp., on SATURDAY OCT. 13, 1877, at 1 o'clock: 1 Horse, 1 Cow, 3 Hogs, one two-horse wagon, one 2-horse Spring-wagon, one 1-horse Spring-wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Plow, Harrow, Cultivator, Cornscraper, Hay ladder, 1 Buckeye Reaper and Mower, Hay by the Ton, 1 Bobsled, 1 Family Sleigh, 1 pair Tug-harness, 1 pair double Harness, 1 single Harness, Collars, Bridles, Flynets, a lot of Bees, and many other articles.
GEO. REIBER,
J. S. HOUSEMAN,
27sept Adm'rs.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to sale by public outcry in the town of Boalsburg, near the premises, on Saturday,

OCTOBER, 20, 1877,

The following described real estate, late of Ezra D. Brisbin of Harris township, dec'd, viz: a VALUABLE FARM, adjoining the town of Boalsburg, Harris twp, Centre county, containing

150 ACRES,

thereon erected a Two Story Frame Dwelling House, Log Barn and other outbuildings. Several fine springs of water rise on the premises. There is also a young and thrifty Orchard of choice fruits. The greater portion of the land is of excellent quality, and a part thereof is suitable for division into Town lots. The property will be sold as a whole or in part to suit purchasers. Sale to commence at 10½ o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known by
SAMUEL GILLILAND,
20sept Administrator.

Fashionable Dressmaker.

The udersigned will, after the 9th Oct., 1877, open a dressmakers establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. MRS. HARVEY SMITH.
20sept tf.

"Farmers' Mills."

J. B. FISHER, PROPRIETOR.
PENN HALL, PA,

Offers the HIGHEST market prices in CASH, on delivery, for

Wheat,
Corn, Rye,
Oats, etc.,

At the above well-known Mill.
Ground Plaster and Salt always on hand at the lowest rates.
20 sep tf

CHRONIC Diseases Cured. New paths marked out by that plainest of all books—"Plain Home Talk and Medical Common Sense,"—nearly 1,000 pages, 200 illustrations, by Dr. D. B. Foote, of 120 Lexington Ave., N. Y. Purchasers of this book are at liberty to consult its author in person or by mail free. Price by mail, $3.25 for the standard edition, or $1.50 for the Popular edition, which contains all the same matter and illustrations. Contents tables free. Agents wanted MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING CO., 129 East 28th St. N. Y. 4oct6m

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. The paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6 pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the best stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29.—Flour steady; superfine $4; extra 5 50; Pennsylvania family 6 75@7 25; Minnesota do 6 75@7 35 patent and high grades 8@9 50. Rye flour 4 25@4 50. Wheat steady; amber 1 46@1 50; Penn red 1 44@1 48. Corn is in better demand; yellow 61@62c; mixed 58@60c. Oats steady; Penn white 36@40c; western do., 35@39c; western mixed 42@45c. Rye quiet at 67@70c. Buttery firm; creamery 30@33c; New York and Bradford county extras 25@27c; western 19@20.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Sept. 29.—Wheat unsettled; No. 1 spring $1 18; No 2 do. 1 18; cash and september 1 06@1 06¼; Oct 1 02¼@1 04; No 3 do 1 06 rejected 95. Corn dull; 42¼c for cash; 42¼c bid for Oct.; 42c bid for No. 3. Oats quiet, weak; 23c for cash; 23@23¼c for Oct. 23¼c bid for Nov. Rye steady and firm at 53½c. Barley easier at 60¾@61c.

A young woman is said by the London World to have argued, in the midst of a dinner party discussion of Brigham Young's death, that the principles of Mormonism ought to be reversed. "Times," she said, "are so bad, and fashions so expensive, that it is absurd for one man to have four or five wives; whereas, if each woman had four or five husbands, see how much cheaper it would be for each husband, and how much better wives could dress."

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale,	$ 7 00.
" retail,	$8 00.
White wheat,	1 35.
Red "	1 35.
Rye,	60.
Corn, shelled,	60
Corn, cob,	60.
Oats,	30.
Barley, rye weight,	56.
Cloverseed $5 per 64 pounds.	
Potatoes retail,	30
Nova Scotia plaster, ground,	10 00.
Cayuga "	$9 00.

GRAHAM & SON

Have the exclusive sale in Bellefonte of
Edwin C. Burts'
CELEBRATED FINE SHOES,
8 WIDTHS the
Best Shoes in the World.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN
Calf Skins,
SOLE LEATHER,
SHOE FINDINGS
All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.
Bishop Street, BELLEFONTE, Pa.
20 may tf.

ANOTHER GREAT STRIKE!
J. BRACKBILL,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
has just received a
NEW ADDITION
OF
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE,
to his large stock always on hand,
CHEAPER THAN EVER FOR CASH!
A number of Bedroom suites—walnut and painted suites.
Also,
WALL PAPER
2aug 3m.

HO! FOR
SPRING MILLS!!
Stoves! Stoves!
TINWARE!!
HARDWARE!!
A full line of all kinds of Stoves.
A full line of Tinware.
Hardware for all, Coachmakers and Mechanics included,
At the New Store of
6septf THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.

Duff's College
The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education.
For circulars address,
P. DUFF & SONS,
13sept4t Pittsburgh, Pa.

GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
(Successor to J. H. Sands,)
Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits.
Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS,

COBURN AND SPRING MILLS.
—:o:— —:o:— —:o:—
MOTZ & SNOOK.
Coburn Station.
Wholesale and RETAIL DEALERS
IN
--ALL KINDS OF GRAIN:--
WHEAT, RYE,
OATS, CORN,
CLOVERSEED, &c., &c.
Coal, Plaster and Salt
DELIVERED AT SPRING MILLS,
by the Car load, and at wholesale and retail at Coburn station.
Highest Cash Price Paid For Grain.
COAL SOLD AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
1oct 3m MOTZ & SNOOK.

SPRING, - - - - - - - 1877.
WE ARE NOW PREPARED.
FOR THE SPRING TRADE.
WE HAVE THE GOODS!
PRICES LOW!
selection Unsurpassed! stock large.
And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you
THE BEST SELECTED STOCK
AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,
and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.
We have opened a full line of
DRY GOODS
Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,
and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.
We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.
VALENTINES & CO.
H. HERMAN, Manager.

NEW OPENING!
(NEXT DOOR TO NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING STORE)
BUNNEL AND AIKENS,
Music and Sewing Machine Store.

CALL at the New Store and see the largest stock & variety of Pianos, Organs and Sewing machines in this part of the state.
THE NEW DOMESTIC—Still ahead.
" ST. JOHN—Latest out.
" DAVIS—With vertical feed.
" NEW AMERICAN—For $30.
" SINGER—$30.
" HOWE—$30.
" WEED—$30.
" REMINGTON—$30.
" WHITNEY—At $30.
" WHITE—At $30.
A first-class machinist always on hand to repair Sewing Machines. Work insured. Second-hand Machines at from 5 to 20 dollars each. Parts, Attachments, Needles, Needle Cases, Four-wheeled Castors, and Oil, for all Machines.
Also Sheet Music, Piano Stools and Covers. Sewing Machine Needles for any Machine—50c per dozen
BUNNEL & AIKENS,
26jul ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

WE WILL mail one and a half dozen of the most beautiful new Chromos, in French oil color, ever seen for $1.00. They are mounted in 8x10 black enamel and gold mats, oval opening and outsell anything now before the public. Satisfaction guaranteed. Two samples for 25 cents, or six for 50 cents. Send 10 cents for grand illustrated catalogue with chromo of Moonlight on the Rhine or 20 cents for two Landscapes and Calla Lilies on black ground. J. LATHAM & CO. 419 Washington St., Boston Mass. Headquarters for Chromos, Engravings and Art Works. 20sep3m A FORTUNE.

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.
MILLER & SON.
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)
Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicine Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
MILLER & SON

Jas. Harris & Co.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.
HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS,
PAINTS,
OILS, ETC.,
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

A MAN
OF A THOUSAND.
Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe; will be sent free to all. Address at once, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or may be had of J. K. Miller & Son, Druggists, Centre Hall, Pa. jan 4 ly

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Bon's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn. Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them. Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf H. E. ZERBE.

W. R. CAMP'S
POPULAR
Furniture Rooms!
CENTRE HALL, PA.
I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.
If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.
UNDERTAKING
In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business.
I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.
jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.
All kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Marenville Patent Calendar Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my3-73 t

WM. P. McMANUS, Attorney at-law Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas McManus, esq. 23jultf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—

Letters of administration on the estate of George Harpster, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
aug 30 Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—

Letters of administration on the estate of E. E. McMinn, of Potter township, dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
AARON LUKENBACH,
aug 30 6t Adm'r.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with everything of the most popular
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES,
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.
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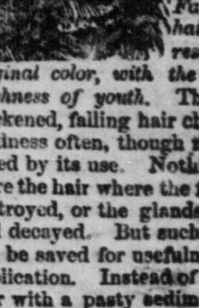

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The Sowers.

All seed is in the sower's hands.
Ten thousand sowers through the land
Passed heedless on their way;
Ten thousand seeds in every hand
Of every sort had they.
They cast seed here, they cast seed there,
They cast seed everywhere.

The land a forest straightway grew,
With plants of every kind;
And kindly fruits, and poisonous too,
In that wood could you find;
For trees grew here, and trees grew there,
And trees grew everywhere.

Anon, as many a year went by,
Those sowers came once more,
And wandered 'neath the leaf-hid sky,
And wondered at the store;
For fruit hung here, and fruit hung there,
And fruit hung everywhere.

Then plucked they many a berry bright,
None could their right deny;
And some ate to their long delight,
And some ate but to die;
While some plucked here, and some plucked there,
And some plucked everywhere.

Nor knew they in that tangled wood
The trees that were their own;
Yet as they plucked as each one should,
Each plucked what he had sown.
So do men here, so do men there,
So do men everywhere.

The Young Wife's Lesson.

"Indeed, Charley, I don't think you ought to expect it of me!"

Clara Arden stood coloring, and evidently annoyed, in the midst of her pretty little drawing-room, while her husband leaned against one of the puffed damask chairs, pulling unconsciously at his long beard.

"It won't be much, Clara," said he. "Fenwick is too sensible a fellow to expect any great performance from so young a housekeeper as you are."

"That's all nonsense!" said Mrs. Arden.

"Yes; but Clara, darling"——

"There's no use wasting any further argument on the question," said Clara, setting her lips together. "When you invited him to dinner without consulting me, you made a very great mistake."

"But what am I to do? I've asked him, and there is no alternative!"

"Yes, there is. Do as other gentlemen do, and invite him to the restaurant—that is, if you must keep this headlong engagement!"

"But I never did such a thing in my life before!" said perplexed Charley.

"And I hope you never will again!" retorted Mrs. Arden, with some acerbity. "That is, so far as inviting people without any sort of forethought goes!"

The color rose to Charles Arden's cheek.

"Clara," said he, "if you had asked a dozen people here, my only thought would be how best to welcome them."

"You are not a housekeeper," said Clara, coldly, "with a sick cook, and everything in disorder."

"Pshaw!" said Mr. Arden, as he went out, closing the door behind him, with more emphasis than was absolutely necessary.

"Men are so selfish, so inconsiderate!" she said to herself. "As if I would brave the criticism of Oscar Fenwick, who has dined at Parisian restaurants, and knows half a dozen aristocratic families, where they keep men-cooks, and butlers, and regular dining-room servants. It's quite out of the question, and so Charles may as well understand first as last. If Bridget hadn't been ill with the intermittent fever, I might, perhaps, have tried to get up a dainty little dinner; but as it is, no one but a man would expect it of me."

So Mrs. Arden adjusted her pretty, shining braids of brown hair in the glass, and nestled down in the corner of the sofa, to forget the wearisome trials and vicissitudes of real life in the pages of the morning papers.

It was late in the afternoon when a visitor was announced, with rather startling abruptness, by the red-armed maid-of-all-work, who was trying to supply the vacant place of the disabled Bridget, according to the best of her ability.

"Please, mem, it's Mrs. Marley."

Clara started up, half ashamed of being caught in her morning robe so late in the day.

"If it was any one but you, Mrs. Marley," said she, laughing and blushing, "I should apologize for my shortcomings. As it is, you are just in time to take off your things and stay to dinner with me. I am alone to-night, and your society will be a real charity."

"Why, where is your husband?" asked the visitor, in surprise.

"Dining out."

"Where?"

"I don't know. The fact is, he met an old college friend this morning, and in a burst of inconsiderate hospitality—so like a man, you know—invited him to dinner. Of course, I refused to ratify the invitation. What could I do, with Bridget ill in bed? So I told him he must take his friend to a restaurant, or some such place. He assented with rather a bad grace, I must confess, so here I am, alive."

Mrs. Marley was a pretty, fair-complexioned lady, with hair as white as snow. One of these gentle, helpful, motherly sort of persons, who are invaluable to their friends. She shook her head as she listened to Mrs. Arden's story.

"Don't you think I did right, Clara asked, impulsively. "Just consider how I am situated!"

"It would have been some trouble and responsibility," said Mrs. Marley, "to superintend the preparation of such a meal as you would like to ask your husband's guest to sit down to; but I think I should have advised you to try."

"But why?"

"In the first place, as a compliment to your husband."

Clara shrugged her shoulders.

"We are old married people now," said she. "Only think, it is surely three years since our wedding day—and all this sentimental billing and cooing is worn out."

"Real sentiment between husband and wife should never wear out," said Mrs. Marley, mildly. "Depend upon it, my love, your husband will appreciate any delicate little attention now quite as much as in the days of your engaged life. But this is not all. Let me tell you a little experience of my own. I had a brother once—a very dear brother. He died of delirium tremens."

"Oh, Mrs. Marley!" Clara Arden placed a sympathetic hand in that of her friend, for she saw that the pretty old lady had grown pale, and trembled.

"Yes, my dear," went on Mrs. Marley. "He had a gay, pretty, young wife, who disliked the cares of housekeeping—and it was an understood thing between them that any gentleman guests whom it fell Clement's lot to entertain should be taken to some hotel or restaurant. Well, my dear, you know how it was. The wine flowed freely—there was no feminine presence to restrain the false idea of good-fellowship. Clement acquired the fatal habit of indiscriminate drinking, and the upshot of it all was, that he filled a drunkard's grave. Perhaps I was uncharitable, but I have always thought that had his wife made her home agreeable to her husband and his guests, things might have ended differently."

"But, Mrs. Marley," cried Clara, much shocked, "this is quite a different thing!"

"I do not say that it is not, Clara. I only want to warn you against the rock on which my poor sister-in-law's life was wrecked. Of what use is all our sad and hardly-won experience, if not to caution others a little?"

Clara was silent for a minute or two, and when she spoke again, it was on quite a different topic. Mrs. Marley stayed and dined with her off the cold joint and simple salad, and went home at about eight o'clock.

And then came the long, lonely evening, during which Clara sat by the window, waiting and listening for every sound, nervously impatient for her husband's return.

"Of course, he is not the sort of man to drink too much," she told herself, over and over again; "but—but I am almost sorry I was so obstinate about not asking Mr. Fenwick to dinner. It would not have been so very much trouble, after all, and I think Charley was vexed about it."

Nine o'clock struck—then ten—then eleven—and Clara sprung up and began pacing the room in her nervousness.

"I wish he would come!" she cried, wringing her hands. "I wish he would come!"

Just then there was some disturbance in the street; and glad at all hazards to escape from her own harassing thoughts, Clara threw open the window and thrust out her head.

There was a little crowd at the corner of the street, and she could distinctly hear the jeering voices of some of the little street Arabs crying out: "It's only a drunken man! Hallo, mister, you'll find your hat in the gutter! Can't you tell where you live? Go and ask an officer."

Clara's head turned cold as ice. Could it be possible? Was this poor, staggering creature, whose uncertain step afforded amusement to a mob of boys, her noble husband? Had he so far forgotten himself and her? And if so, at whose door lay the fault?

Nearer and nearer came the little crowd. Clara drew in her head, and closed the window. She could not bear to have the dreadful probability confirmed. She stopped her ears; she buried her face in the pillows of the sofa.

"Why, Clara, little wife, what's the matter?"

It was Charley's voice—not the maudlin accents of semi-intoxication, but the full, deep tones of the man she felt she could yet honor, as well as love and obey. She looked up with a little hysterical laugh.

"Oh, Charley, I was frightened! A drunken man in the street, you know"—

"Yes, I passed him. A policeman has just walked him off to the station-house. So you were frightened, eh?"

Clara's face was radiant as she turned up the low jet of gas.

"I am so glad you have come, Charley," said she. "I have had a great many compunctions of conscience this afternoon, because I didn't make Mr. Fenwick welcome to the best I had in the house, instead of sending you off to a restaurant."

"We went to Lemonde's," said Charley. "The dinner was stylish enough, but nothing better than you could have given us at home."

"And, Charley," added Clara, softly, "the next time you invite a friend to dine with you, you may be certain that my welcome will be ready."

"That's my own dear little Clara," said Charley. And the hearty satisfaction in his face was a reward for any sacrifice she might be called upon to make. "A fellow likes to feel, you know, when he meets an old chum, that he has a home to ask him to, and a wife that will meet him with a smile."

"But I am sorry about Mr. Fenwick."

"Never mind. He will be in town again one of these days, and then we'll show him what a home-made dinner is—eh, Clara?"

And Clara's smile answered him.

She had had her lesson. She was not likely to forget it.

The Two Bills.—A Fable.

Two bills were waiting in the bank for their turn to go out into the world. One was a little bill—only one dollar; the other was a big bill—a thousand dollar bill. While lying there side by side they fell a-talking about their usefulness. The dollar bill murmured out:

"Ah, if I were as big as you, what good I would do. I could move in such high places and people would be so careful of me wherever I should go. Everybody would admire and want to take me home with them, but, small as I am, what good can I do? Nobody cares much for me; I am too little to be of any use."

"Ah, yes, that is so!" said the thousand dollar bill; and it haughtily gathered up its well-trimmed edges that were lying next to the little bill in conscious superiority.

"That is so," it repeated. "If you were as great as I am—a thousand times bigger than you are—then you might hope to do some good in the world." And its face smiled into a wrinkle of contempt for the little dollar bill.

Just then the cashier comes, takes the little murmuring bill and kindly gives it to a poor widow.

"God bless you!" she cries, as with a smiling face she receives it. "My dear hungry children can now have some bread."

A thrill of joy ran through the little bill as it was folded up in the widow's hand and it whispered:

"I may do some good if I am small."

And when it saw the bright faces of the fatherless children it was very glad that it could do a little good.

Then the little dollar bill began its journey of usefulness. It went first to the baker for bread; then to the miller; then to the farmer; then to the laborer; then to the doctor; then to the minister; and wherever it went, it gave pleasure, adding something to their comfort and joy.

At last, after a long, long pilgrimage of usefulness among every sort of people, it came back to the bank again crumpled, defaced, ragged, softened by its daily use. Seeing the thousand dollar bill lying there with scarcely a wrinkle or a finger mark upon it, it exclaimed:

"Pray sir, and what has been your mission of usefulness?"

The big bill sadly replied:

"I have been from safe to safe among the rich where few could see me, and they were afraid to let me go out far, lest I should be lost. Few indeed are they whom I have made happy by my mission."

The little dollar bill said:

"It is better to be small and go among multitudes doing good than to be so great as to be imprisoned in the safes of the few."

And it rested satisfied with its lot.

Moral: The doing of little every-day duties makes one the most useful and happy.

A Fatal Duel About Five Dollars.

Colonel J. B. Vinton, sheriff of Frio county, brought in word of the killing of two young men named Virgil Ridgeway and Frank Connelly. Ridgeway and Connelly and two hired men were out on a cow hunt, and had camped near a Mexican's house. Connelly went to Ridgeway and and asked for five dollars, saying that he wanted to go down to the Mexican's house and gamble. Ridgeway gave him the money, but told him not to stay long. Connelly left, and did not return as soon as expected, and when he did return, Ridgeway told him that he had no further use for his services, and asked him to pay back the five dollars. Connelly said, "Maybe you think you can make me pay it back." Ridgeway said he could make him, and was going to do so. Connelly then drew his six-shooter, and Ridgeway picked up a Winchester rifle and jumped behind a tree, and both fired at about the same time, and both were struck in the bowels. The two boys who were with them ran off, and returned with assistance, after being absent a considerable time. Both the wounded men had crawled off together to a pond at some little distance, where they were found covered with mud, Connelly dead, and Ridgeway mortally wounded. Neither of the young men was over eighteen years of age.—*Galveston News.*

A Roaring and Hissing Monster.

While a gentleman and lady were sailing on the Sound, between Byram Shore and Captain's Island Lighthouse, their attention was attracted by a queer hissing noise and a roaring sound, and they soon discovered, not an eighth of a mile distant, a monster of the deep advancing rapidly. This monster stood up straight, was apparently as large round as a hogshead, showed an enormous head, and exhibited not less than fifteen or twenty feet of his length. He advanced a short distance in this upright manner, when, with a roar and a hiss he sank completely out of sight, only to reappear in a few moments, uncomfortably near the boat. The party made haste for the shore, and were soon out of harm's way. The monster is evidently neither whale, porpoise nor shark. Our informants are trustworthy people, and not given to tell fish stories.—*Portchester Journal.*

SAVED FROM THE FLAMES.

An Event in the Life of a Man who Sleeps in a New York Public Square.

Always an early riser, the habit clung to him after he began sleeping in Washington square. A privileged character in the park, he always slept in the same place on a bench that stood alone by itself, secluded somewhat in a curve of one of the by-paths, so that when he turned off the beaten track it was almost the same as going through a door into a chamber; and of all the broken or defiant men that thronged the park at night, forced, like himself, from want of work, to sleep out of doors, no man ever disputed his right to this bench, whether he came early or late. He was up now with the birds, and having yawned and stretched himself, shaken his trousers down over his boots, and smoothed out the wrinkles from his coat, he picked up his hat from the ground and set it beside him on the bench, and took a broken comb from his vest pocket and untangled his hair and combed out his immense red-brown moustache from which the dye had almost faded, leaving only a fringe of black along the lower edges. As he put on his hat he exchanged salutations with two police officers who were crossing the park, and then, having taken an eye-opener at the nearest drinking fountain, he started for Broadway and a breakfast.

Night came, and with it rain falling heavily. In a strange place he would have thought nothing of sleeping in the rain, but here in New York, where he had friends, he could readily find shelter. Walking down Prince street, he passed under the green lamp that stands at the corner of Wooster, and turned into the Prince street police station. As he leaned across the railing talking with the sergeant, the door opened again, followed by a gray-haired old man, on whose face the sergeant and the man from Washington square read: "I am looking for my daughter," as easily as most men could have read the words from a printed page, for long experience had made them skilled in faces, and the precinct is full of living graves, and fathers and brothers came searching often.

Guided by the ward detective they started out again, and the man from the park followed. If the old man had been less absorbed he would have marveled at the sights and sounds around him, of flaunting women and teeming rum shops, and block after block of houses with open doors. Passing on, they stood opposite the house they sought, and pausing for a moment before crossing over, the old man shuddered at the sounds of revelry. Suddenly the music and laughter ceased, and they heard the rattling of the chain and the shooting of the bolt that secured the inner door. Then the door flew back, the gas jet in the scarlet globe in the vestibule flared in the draft, and there came crowding into the street a motley throng, young men and old, and women, some in street attire, some in evening dress, and others whose costume was like that worn by ballet girls. As the last came out, a little wreath of smoke curled silently after her, and police officers pressed back across the street the quickly gathered throng. Three minutes later a steamer came plunging round the corner from Bleecker street, and soon others came; but the fire was quicker than they, and flames and smoke poured from nearly every opening.

"Everybody out?" asked an officer of one of the women.

"All but one," and at the same moment that one appeared at a window in the topmost story, and looked down upon the surging multitude. Fire shot up from beneath and drove her back, but she came again and stretched out her arms imploringly, and when, with all the rest, the old man looked up at the shuddering woman he saw his daughter. He would have rushed in to save her, but a fireman, whose beard was curled close to his face where the fire had scorched it, smiled grimly at his impetuosity, and smiled again as he turned toward the building which was filled and sheathed with fire. Nothing but ladders would do now. "Oh! for a ladder!" sang out a voice from the crowd, and as if in answer they heard above the clatter and roar of the engines a welcome sound, distanced somewhat by intervening buildings, but still assuring, the irregular booming of a hook and ladder truck's gong, made fainter now and then by the attenuation that follows swift movement, but coming nearer and nearer, and bursting out clear and strong as the horses came tearing round the corner, guided by reins that were as straight as bands of steel, leading back to a square-shouldered, angle-faced, blue-shirted man, whose seat was as firm as though he had been bound to a rock. What a driver!

Secure past every obstruction, straight to the burning building, the truck came booming down to the clangor of going, and the sharp, ker-lamp! ker-lamp! ker-lamp! ker-lamp! of iron-shod hoofs that beat as true together as any matched pair of thoroughbreds, and before the wheels had ceased revolving the men were on the ground, a ladder off, its foot braced against the curbstone, and its upper end circling in the air, and while yet it trembled over the pavement a fireman was springing up from rung to rung to be at the top when it should fall against the building. Quivering nearer and nearer to the woman the ladder drew, carrying the fireman with arms outstretched, and it has almost touched the wall when a great blast of fire and smoke belched out, shrouded the woman and blowing away the ladder to fall crashing in the street; and when the draught drew it again it disclosed the woman clinging to the window sill. A shudder ran along the crowd and fixed every eye upon the spectacle, so that they failed to see a man who had jumped into the patrol wagon, a big, powerful man, with an immense red-brown moustache from which the dye had almost faded, leaving only a fringe of black along the lower edges. Seizing a coil of rope, he sprang into the open space that the heat had cleared in front of the burning building. Coolly, but with marvelous quickness, he knotted the end of the rope, and in another instant he had made a running noose. Then he took up the coil and spread it out along his left arm, so that it would run free, stepped back, measured with his eye the distance to the chimney that rose above the window, and then deftly threw the noose. It went sailing up, circled for a moment over the chimney, and then fell around it, and in another instant the crowd saw a big man going hand-over-hand up the rope. Emerging from a cloud of smoke, they saw him swing himself alongside the woman.

"Put your arms around my neck, my dear."

If she had been blind she would have known that the voice was of a man it was safe to trust, and when she obeyed him he put one strong arm around her waist, and then swung clear again and slipped down along the rope, appearing and disappearing as he slid swiftly through the fire and smoke; and when, scorched and black, but safe, he struck the ground, he was glorified in a burst of applause that drowned the tumult of conflargation. Of all that were there the hero was the only man that preserved his equanimity. Leading the girl to her father he laid her hand in his. The old man drew her close to him and covered her face on his breast, and threw his arms around her head, as though shielding that he might also heal the wounded heart; and extending the other hand to her preserver, he begged his name. For the first time in the night a cloud settled on the big man's face, and he looked at his questioner incredulously. He was chagrined for himself and sorry for the old man, and he said, with a little deprecatory flourish of a scorched hand: "Wh-at? You don't know Bill Cary? Why, I'm the man what used to do the lasso act in Murray's circus!—*New York Sun.*

THE DIFFERENCE.—Some suppose that every learned man is an educated man. No such thing. That man is educated who knows himself, and takes accurate common-sense views of men and things around him. Some very learned men are the greatest fools in this world; the reason is, they are not educated men. Learning is only the means, not the end; its value consists in giving the means of acquiring, the use of which, properly managed, enlightens the mind.

ALVIN ADAMS, THE EXPRESSMAN.

The Business Success that Made Him and His Two Associates Millionaires.

[From the New York Sun.]

Last evening Mr. William B. Dinsmore, Mr. John Hoey, and a large number of merchants and expressmen left this city for Boston to attend the funeral services of the late Alvin Adams, the founder of the Adams Express. In 1840 Mr. Adams was not worth a dollar. Last week his express carried in one day $27,000,000, the security for which was simple receipts. In 1840, with the assistance of one man and one boy, he did what little there was to do. To-day the concern of which he was parent employ nearly 15,000 persons. Mr. Adams was one of the few of whom it might be said: "He was one of the most remarkable men in the country." Like Vanderbilt and Astor, Mr. Adams started with nothing, and died leaving an estate valued at many millions of dollars. Among his earliest associates was John Hoey, who for thirty-seven years was an intimate, and at Mr. Adams' death stood high in the councils of the company. On the eve of his departure to attend the funeral Mr. Hoey was asked to give some reminiscences of Mr. Adams and the early days of the great enterprise he began. In reply, Mr. Hoey said: "I would be glad at some other time to tell you the facts of this romance, but I am hurrying off to Boston. When Mr. Adams began to carry parcels and letters between Boston and New York there was no railroad. He came to Allyn's Point, and thence direct to New York. He had a singularly pleasant face and a frank, manly bearing, that attracted people and bred confidence, so that he soon got his share of that kind of patronage."

"Did he travel much himself?"

"No; he traveled a short time only. Then he hired messengers; but his personal bearing and genial manner did much to win customers. It was everything in fact. After a few months he induced a young harness maker named Dinsmore to come to New York and open an office. He did so; and at first he kept the books, delivered the letters (for which they got twenty-five cents each) and the parcels, made out the way bills and collected the freight."

"Were you with them then?"

"Oh, no; I was a cabin boy on the Sheridan, a packet between New York and Liverpool. I got in a with a gang of boys, and in a short time we five made a corner in counting papers. We counted, mailed, folded and shipped all the papers printed in this city. Mr. Bennett took a great fancy to us. One of us was Jerry Bryant, the minstrel. While I was doing this I made the acquaintance of an expressman named Beecher. He was running a little Connecticut express and offered me four dollars a week and steady work. I accepted, and we took an office with Adams. At that time Edwards S. Sanford was in the habit of coming in and asking for a job. Finally Dinsmore let him help to make out a way bill, and little by little he worked in, till he was made agent in Philadelphia, and Dinsmore and I ran the New York end, Adams staying in Boston."

"Was Mr. Adams the chief?"

"Oh, yes. And he was the sole one known, too. He and his manner made everything."

"Were you successful at first?"

"Not at all. It was 1846 before we began even to see our way clear. It was a constant struggle. A three-dollar way bill was a wonder."

At first bills and letters were the principal freight, but parcels began to come in, and after a while trunks, boxes and bundles. This necessitated a porter, but for a long time a boy and a wheelbarrow did all the collecting and distributing. Then they got a horse and wagon—a step which was pondered long before it was taken. All the parties interested were fond of horses. Mr. Adams had in early life looked forward to the day when his ambition would be crowned as he took his seat upon the box of a stage, with the ribbons of a four-horse team in his fist. Mr. Dinsmore, as a harness maker, was brought in contact with horsemen, and knew about horses. In late years Messrs. Adams and Sanford have been noted for their stables, and held the reins over the best blood in the land. With the purchase of the horse and wagon came a new field of operations. The New York and New Haven Railroad, just then completed, offered them facilities and exclusive contracts for carrying money and small packages in what was known as a P. P. truck over its line. For this Adams & Co. contracted to pay, with fear and trembling in their boots, the enormous sum of $1,700 a month, but almost at the very start it proved a paying venture—indeed, the venture which determined them to continue in their business. The next step was to carry freight for merchants at either end of the line, and to establish agencies along the route as well; and in less than three years the whole custom of the country was changed, almost all the light freight and some of the heavier being sent by railroad express, instead of on the boats as freight.

The government was not slow to follow the example of the banks and merchants, and sent for Mr. Adams to go to Washington. He went, and made so good an impression that a contract was at once entered into by which the company were to carry over all their lines the government treasure. When the war broke out this duty meant much more than in ordinary times. Millions were sent by Adams & Co. every day all over the continent; sometimes millions in coin, sometimes in bills or bonds. At times they had armed guards to protect the treasure, but, as a rule, the government agent took the company's simple receipt, and left the rest to the agents.

When the California fever broke out in 1849, Mr. Adams was first in the field, and sent out an express under Mr. D. H. Haskel, one of the keenest men in the service. He took out a wooden shanty for an office, and soon made the place headquarters for all the wise men of the East. Those were golden days. The trouble, exposure, risk, danger, and cost of running an express to San Francisco, and thence to the interior, can never be known by heresay. The messengers were honest, for they carried millions safely. Attacked by robbers, caught in turbid streams, tempted by new diggings, and harassed by hardships and fatigues, they did their devoir like heroes. After the express had been doing finely, in an evil day they opened a bank. When Mr. Adams went to San Francisco the whole town rose at him. He went to inspect, but he had no time for that. He was wined all day and dined all night. He was carried from point to point in a carriage drawn by four horses and treated like a prince.

When he got back he said he didn't know whether he was Alvin Adams or the Great Mogul. At all events, he knew he hadn't done what he went to do. Express charges at the East were moderate; in California they were outrageous. Letters, daguerreotypes and small packages from loved ones at home went out at extortionate rates, because of the danger and the risk. Ten to one if the consignee ever saw the freight which went in the wild rush for the land of gold. Later, system obtained and regular service ruled. During the great financial scare the California branch of Adams & Co. went under. Fortunately the business here was in different shape. A stock company was formed with a capital of $1,000,000, called the Adams Express Company, and as the business had assumed colossal proportions, Mr. Adams, who was seriously crippled by the California failure, was not many years in extricating by the dividends accruing to his share of the stock.

Mr. Dinsmore had graduated from the happy-go-lucky harness maker into the calm and portly president of the company. That position he still holds, as he does a large amount of the stock. Mr. Hoey, who used to count newspapers and deliver letters, was made superintendent of the great establishment, married the dramatic favorite, Mrs. Russell, and is to-day a Long Branch millionaire. Mr. Sanford, whose eager pleadings for a job enlisted the sympathy of Dinsmore, has left off bill sticking. He was for a long time agent in Philadelphia, then turned his attention to the American Telegraph Company, then the Western Union, married a daughter of the veteran jeweler, Geo. R. Downing, and still lives, a very rich and fortunate man.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

One quarter of the town of Dieppe, France, was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of over $225,000..... The New York Democratic State committee met at Albany and resolved to hold the convention, for the nomination of a State ticket, at Albany, on October 3...... M. Gambetta, the successor to Thiers, as the leader of the Republican party in France, was condemned to three months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 2,000 francs for failing to appear in court to answer to a judicial summons..... The centennial of the battle of Brandywine was celebrated at Chaddsford, Pa., with appropriate ceremonies, including addresses by Senator Bayard and others...... The Wisconsin Republican State convention met at Madison and nominated a ticket headed by William E. Smith, of Milwaukee, for governor. The platform reaffirmed the principles which have guided the Republican party hitherto; hoped that the magnanimous purpose which animated the present administration to restore peace and concord to the South would be fully appreciated; rejoiced if the Southern policy of the President produced the hoped-for results of order and peace, but if these results shall not follow this experiment, demanding the adoption of other measures which shall secure to all citizens the fullest enjoyment of their constitutional rights; declaring unshaken confidence in the purposes and patriotism of President Hayes; opposing the further bestowal of public lands upon railroad corporations; holding that the silver dollar should be restored to its former place as money, and expressing sympathy with the workingmen.

The State convention of the Massachusetts Prohibitionists was held in Worcester, and a ticket nominated with R. C. Pitman for governor at the head. The platform adopted declares a determination to destroy the liquor traffic, and affirms that the policy of the State toward the liquor question cannot be settled by a party divided between license and prohibition; another plank favors woman suffrage...... The British ship Forrest, from London for New York, collided with the British ship Avalanche, from London for New Zealand, off Portland, the former cutting the latter in two. The Avalanche sank immediately, while the Forrest kept afloat for an hour or two and then foundered. Over one hundred persons lost their lives by the disaster.... The rifle matches at the Creedmoor range attracted large crowds from New York and vicinity. The inter-State military match was won by a team of twelve men from California, who made a score of 995; Connecticut coming next with 971, and New York with 967; the prize being a bronze statue worth $350. The champion's match, for a gold medal, valued at $100, was won by Henry Fulton, who scored 139 out of a possible 150. The prize known as the Wimbledon Cup—valued at $500, and presented to the riflemen of America by the riflemen of Great Britain, for annual competition—was captured by Dudley Selph, of New Orleans, who scored 137 out of a possible 150, at 1,000 yards...... The Pennsylvania Prohibitionists nominated A. H. Winton for supreme judge, and adoped a platform declaring an abiding faith in the ultimate success of the Prohibition party.

The President arrived at Richmond, Ind., and immediately visited the sick chamber of Senator Morton..... The Massachusetts Democratic State convention was held in Worcester. William Gaston and Charles P. Thompson were nominated for governor, and the former was selected by a vote of 1,190 to 236. The other candidates are: For lieutenant-governor, William R. Plunkett; for secretary of State, Weston Howland; for treasurer and receiver-general, David L. Skillings; for auditor, John E. Fitzgerald; for attorney-general, Charles P. Thompson. The platform adopted reaffirms and announces the National Democratic platform of 1876, as the authoritative exposition of the principles of the past, and expressed belief that the people fairly elected a majority of the Electoral College in favor of the Democratic party; congratulates the country upon the restoration of public order and domestic peace in the South by the adoption of Democratic principles; favors the removal of obstacles to an extended reciprocal trade with foreign countries, and the opening of a liberal reciprocity with Canada and Mexico; is in favor of "the honest payment of the public debt, and of a currency on the gold basis;" opposes the reenactment of the Prohibitory law, and believes that "the present system of taxation in Massachusetts unequal, unjust and oppressive, and the time has come for a thorough reformation of the laws regulating the levying of taxes.... Should the judicial decision, sentencing M. Gambetta, the French Republican leader, to three months' imprisonment, be confirmed by the higher tribunals, he will be deprived of all civil rights for five years...... A Workingmen's convention met at Columbus, Ohio, and nominated a State ticket, headed by Stephen Johnson, who was also the choice of the Greenback party for governor. A platform was adopted demanding a payment of bonds at or before maturity, according to the laws under which they were issued; the remonetization of silver coin; immediate repeal of the resumption act; non-sectarian schools; wholesome control by the government over all corporate bodies, and fostering of the resources of the country to the end that labor may be fully and profitably employed; declares in favor of a graduated income tax; that the government lands should be reserved for actual settlers; deprecates all efforts to redress wrongs by violence, and denounces the system of paying store script for labor, and calls for laws to prevent this swindle on laboring men. Their financial plank declares it the prerogative of the government to issue coin and provide money, both metallic and paper, for the convenience of trade, and that this power should not be delegated to corporations or individuals; demands that the legal tender currency be fully restored and made legal tender, and be continued without contraction, and that the national banking law should be repealed...... The National Banker's convention, in session at New York, discussed the silver question. Six hundred delegates were present, representing 500 banks, controlling an aggregate capital of $300,000,000, divided as follows: New York, $80,000,000; Boston, $60,000,000; Philadelphia, $30,000,000; other cities, $130,000,000.

A reception was given to President Hayes, at Fremont, Ohio, by the Twenty-third Ohio regiment. About twenty thousand persons were present, among them being a number of prominent military men and politicians. The demonstration had no political signification, but was participated in by all, irrespective of party. The President, as president of the society of veterans, called the meeting to order and introduced the various speakers. An election for officers of the society took place and the President was selected. Addresses were made by General Sheridan, Senator Stanley Matthews and others..... The great two days' match, at Creedmoor, between the riflemen of America and Great Britain for the Centennial trophy—won last year by the American team—was won again by the American team of eight men, who made a score of 3,334 points against 3,242 for Great Britain—a majority of ninety-two points. The shooting of both teams was very fair, the American team making the largest score ever made on any rifle range, some of their individal scores being unusually large. The highest score of the Americans was made by the youngest man in the team—C. E. Blydenburgh, who scored 429 out of a possible 450. The best individual score of the British team was made by the captain, Sir Henry Halford, who scored 412. The trophy is a magnificent banner, handsomely worked and embellished, and is to be competed for annually by the marksmen of the world ... The proprietor of the New York piano manufactory, at the recent burning of which a number of persons lost their lives, was censured by the coroner's jury for not providing sufficient means of extinguishing a fire.

Admiral Constantine Canaris, the Greek prime minister, is dead...... Yellow fever is on the increase at Fernandina, Fla...... William M. Tweed, in his examination before a committee of New York aldermen, concerning the fraudulent ring transactions, stated that in the New York Legislature of 1870, over $600,000 had been paid to the senators and representatives, as bribes to secure the passage of the city charter. Tweed testified that he paid members of both political parties to vote for bills in which he was interested, and that in the matter of the city charter, he paid four senators $40,000 each for working for him in caucus...... During a struggle between two counterfeiters and a secret service officer, at Tyrme, Pa., one of the former, Bishop Weir, was killed and the other was captured...... The New York *Herald* has heard from the African explorer, after a silence of twelve months, and when he had almost been given up for dead. Stanley arrived on the west coast of Africa, after suffering incredibly in regions infested by cannibals and savage tribes, with whom he was compelled to wage incessant warfare.

The Clairmont Savings Bank, of New York, suspended, leaving a deficiency of about $64,000........ General Sturges' command came upon the Nez Perces Indians on the Yellowstone and fought them all day, killing a large number and capturing 150 horses. A number of soldiers were killed and wounded...... President Hayes and party—consisting of the President and family, Secretaries Evarts, Thompson, McCrary, Postmaster-General Key, and others—arrived in Louisville, Ky., on their Southern tour, and were welcomed by the mayor and citizens. Speeches were made by the President, Secretaries Evarts, McCrary and Thompson, Postmaster-General Key, Governor Hampton, of South Carolina, and others. After a visit to the Louisiana exposition, the party took dinner at the residence of General Bristow, and in the evening a public reception was held at the Galt House, which was largely attended...... The inter-State long range rifle match, at Creedmoor, was won by a team of four men from the Amateur Rifle Club, of New York. The members of the team were Messrs. Dakin, Weber, Allen and Jewell, all of whom were in the American team in the preceding match between America and Great Britain ...... A series of fierce attacks and counter-attacks between the Russians and Turks, in the vicinity of Plevna, resulted generally in the success of the Ottoman troops, with a fearful loss of life on both sides...... The owner of Sargent's Ranch, near Rockin Cal., and a Mrs. Oder and husband, were murdered by Chinamen, for the sake of plunder, whereupon the exasperated citizens compelled every Chinaman in the town to leave, and demolished all the buildings in the Chinese quarters. The murderers were arrested and narrowly escaped lynching...... A monument to the soldiers and sailors of Massachusetts, who fell in the late war, was dedicated on Boston Common, with Masonic rites, and presented to the city. The speech of acceptance was made by Mayor Prince, and the oration was delivered by Attorney-General Devens. Among those present were Generals George B. McClellan, Joseph Hooker, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and other distinguished military men and civilans. During the exercises a large tier of seats filled with people gave way, and a number of men and women were more or less badly injured ...... The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, of the United States, met at Baltimore, and opened their fifty-third annual session.

THE EASTERN STATES.

Some Interesting Facts in Relation to the Population of New England.

Nathan Allen, in an address before the Social Science Association, gave the following interesting information concerning New England people and changes in population in the Eastern States:

According to the census of 1870, 615,747 residents of other States were born in New England. Another marked change consists in a migration from country towns and rural districts to villages and cities, and has become very extensive throughout New England. Closely connected with a change of residence is a change in pursuits; in fact, a removal from county to city, or from a small place to a larger one, almost necessarily implies such a change. Prior to the present century, the prevailing business of New England people was agriculture. The report of 1875 gives these facts in respect to the number engaged in the following pursuits:

1.—Government and professional	29,730
2.—Domestic and personal service	434,289
3.—Trade and transportation	104,935
4.—Agriculture, fisheries, &c.	81,156
5.—Manufactures and mechanical industries	316,459
6.—Non-productive and propertied	65,430
7.—Students of all grades	282,784
8.—Not given, including children, &c.	347,129

The most striking fact observable in this table is the comparatively small numbers engaged in agriculture. It is well known, too, that many important changes in agriculture have taken place. Less land is now cultivated than formerly; the improvement of many thousand acres on the hills and in the poorer districts of New England is now given up, but the land near cities, large towns and the markets is more fully and better cultivated. By the introduction of machinery and improved tools, farming is carried on with much less help and manual labor. These facts may account in part for changes in pursuit. In this change two facts are noticeable:

1. The diminishing number of Americans engaged in agriculture.

2. The relative increase of forigners engaged in it. And never was this change taking place faster than at the present time. The Massachusetts census of 1875 reports under the head "Agriculture," 2,000 persons less than the United States census of 1870. The statement made in this paper go to establish these general facts:

1. There has been within a half a century a great change of residence among the New England people, both by immigrating out of these States and by migrating in each State from the country to the city.

2. There has been a marked change in business, men largely giving up manual abor and exchanging the farm for the shop, the store and the mill.

3. A change also in numbers and character, the removal of more than half a million of New Englanders of these States, and the introduction into their places of a still larger number of persons born in other countries.

4. The birth-rate of New Englanders has for a long time been gradually declining—approaching nearer and nearer to the death-rate, so that their increase from this source has become, as a whole, small, and in some localities is doubtful; whereas, it is an established fact that the birth-rate of the foreign element is twice that of the American, so that the probabilities are that the former class will steadily gain in numbers upon the latter.

There are in New England, according to the last *Catholic Directory*, 539 Catholic priests, 508 churches, 167 chapels and stations, in a Catholic population of about 890,000 souls, and it is evident, from an examination of the list of the churches, that a large proportion of them are in the small towns and rural districts of these States.

Nearly twenty-five per cent. of the present population of New England is composed of Roman Catholics, and nearly seventy per cent. of the births in that region are those in Roman Catholic families.

New England, indeed, promises to be the first portion of the country which is likely to become distinctively Roman Catholic. The immigration into New England is small, but is composed mostly of Catholics; the increase of population is very largely Catholic; the immigration is almost entirely non-Catholic."

Horrors of the Eastern War.

The London *Times* war correspondent in Armenia writes: I have received fresh details concerning the lamentable occurrences at Bajazid, and as they come from an official source, I am justified in claiming some attention for them. After deliberately murdering a detachment of 900 Cossacks, the Kurds under their fanatical leaders, entered Bajazid. The scene that ensued was one of unparalleled horror. The town contained one hundred and sixty-five Christian familes, and all of the men, women and children were ruthlessly put to the sword. A Turkish officer who visited the town a few days subsequently states that there was not a single inhabitant left; all had fled, and, including Russian prisoners, upward of 2,400 people had been killed. In every house he entered small groups of dead were lying shockingly mutilated and in the most revolting positions.

Captain M'Calmont, who visited the place shortly after the Russian relief, states that it is entirely deserted and a mere heap of ruins; also, that soldiers were employed for six days in burying the dead, the number of whom it was impossible to estimate. On hearing of this massacre Mukhtar Pasha at once sent down orders to have the Kurds disbanded and disarmed, and their ringleaders shot. They, however, anticipated the first of these instructions by throwing down their arms and deserting *en masse* on the approach of Tergukassoff's column. Safe in their mountain fastnesses, these miscreants will defy the commander-in-chief's orders, and unless Europe sternly demands their execution, and deputes officials to see the sentences carried into effect they will escape.

Twelve women are postmistresses in Schuylkill county, Pa.

Peruvian Syrup vs. Alcoholic Tonics.

It has been a desideratum with the medical profession to prepare a preparation of iron less objectionable than any of those now in use, which often produce unfavorable effects upon the system, especially when prepared without alcoholic fluids.

In many cases of debility and convalescence from disease, where a tonic is indicated, wine, brandy, porter, etc., have been recommended; but these are of very doubtful efficacy, to say the least. Alcohol is never digested, is ranked among the diffusible stimuli, and is incapable of affording nutrition. It creates generally an unnatural excitement and derangement of the circulation, irritating the whole system by preventing the blood from losing its carbon. Again, how difficult it is to obtain an article approaching to purity, almost all the wines, brandies, porters, etc., being more or less adulterated.

Such being the case with regard to the spirituous preparations of iron, and the alcoholic drinks, of which any one can satisfy himself by investigating the subject, an opportunity is now presented in the Peruvian Syrup, for the trial of an article in general practice, which has the very strongest recommendations from medical and scientific men of the highest character—a preparation which so happily combines the protoxide of iron with the other constituent parts that the effects incident to the use of iron salts are entirely obviated.

For all cases in which iron or any tonic is needed, this preparation is confidently believed to be far superior to any other. It seems to purify the very fountain of health.

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Physicians of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. $1.50 per bottle. Send for almanacs, Graefenberg Co. New York.

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tone up your liver. Take Quirk's Irish Tea. Sold by druggists at 25 cts. a package.

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Texas and Cherokee	07½	@	08¾
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Hogs—Live	05½	@	06¾
Dressed	07	@	07¾
Sheep	04½	@	05¾
Lambs	05½	@	06
Cotton—Middling	11¼	@	11⅜
Flour—Western—Good to Choice	5 50	@	6 25
State—Good to Choice	7 25	@	7 75
Wheat—Red Western	1 30	@	1 48
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 30	@	1 40
Rye—State	71	@	72
Barley—State	83	@	85
Barley Malt	70	@	75
Oats—Mixed Western	38	@	39
Corn—Mixed Western	53	@	59
Hay, per cwt	60	@	70
Straw, per cwt	50	@	65
Hops......76's—02 @04 ....77's	10	@	15
Pork—Mess	13 20	@	13 25
Lard—City Steam	09	@	09¼
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	25 00	@	26 00
" No. 2, new	13 00	@	14 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 60	@	6 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	21	@	22
Petroleum—Crude......09½@07¾ Refined			14
Wool—California Fleece	40	@	42
Texas "	26	@	30
Australian "	44	@	49
Butter—State	25	@	28
Western—Choice	18	@	20
Western—Good to Prime	23	@	25
Western—Firkins	10	@	14
Cheese—State Factory	09½	@	12½
State Skimmed	05	@	08
Western	09	@	19
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	19	@	19½
BUFFALO.			
Flour	7 75	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee	1 15	@	1 30
Corn—Mixed	51	@	52½
Oats	25	@	30
Rye	98	@	94
Barley	82	@	83
Barley Malt	1 00	@	1 10
PHILADELPHIA.			
Beef Cattle—Extra	07	@	07½
Sheep	05	@	07
Hogs—Dressed	08½	@	09¼
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6 75	@	7 00
Wheat—Red Western	1 41	@	1 42
Rye	65	@	67
Corn—Yellow	60	@	61
Mixed	60	@	61
Oats—Mixed	35	@	38
Petroleum—Crude......09¼@09½ Refined			13½
Wool—Colorado	25	@	30
Texas	24	@	32
California	27	@	33
BOSTON.			
Beef Cattle	07	@	08¼
Sheep	06½	@	07½
Hogs	06	@	09
Flour—Wisconsin and Minnesota	7 50	@	9 00
Corn—Mixed	48	@	52½
Oats—"	55	@	59
Wool—Ohio and Pennsylvania XX	48	@	50
California Fall	40	@	41
BRIGHTON, MASS.			
Beef Cattle	06¼	@	07¾
Sheep	05	@	09¼
Lambs	07	@	10
Hogs	07½	@	08
WATERTOWN, MASS.			
Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	5 50	@	6 50
Sheep	7 00	@	7 75
Lambs	7 00	@	9 00

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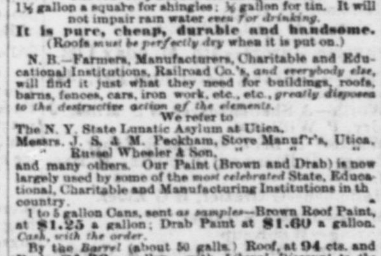

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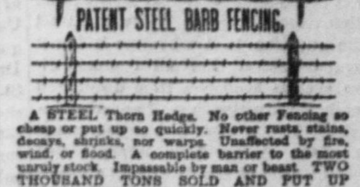

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